



POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN



Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

OCT. NO. 164

10¢

A BATMAN AND
ROBIN ADVENTURE
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET—

**"UNTOLD
TALES of the
BAT-SIGNAL!"**



TOMAHAWK

YOUR FAVORITE
BUCKSKIN HERO
NOW IN A BRAND-NEW
MAGAZINE ALL HIS OWN!



Yes, readers of
STAR-SPANGLED
COMICS

have been demand-
ing more and more
exciting stories about
TOMAHAWK
and his young friend
DAN HUNTER

—those two forest-wise,
Indian-fighting heroes
of fearless frontier days!



Don't
Miss
THIS FIRST
GREAT ISSUE!

ANOTHER GREAT
COMICS MAGAZINE
WITH THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE COVER!

BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER



BOB
KANE

WE ALL KNOW OF THE FABULOUS EQUIPMENT ASSOCIATED WITH THE AMAZING CAREER OF BATMAN... HIS UTILITY BELT... THE HALL OF TROPHIES... THE BATPLANE... THE BATMOBILE... AND THE BATCAVE! BUT OF ALL THESE ASTOUNDING CRIME-SMASHING WEAPONS, PERHAPS NONE HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN AS MANY BIZARRE ADVENTURES AS HAS THE BAT-SIGNAL! THIS EERIE FINGER OF BRILLIANT LIGHT, WHICH REGULARLY CHILLS THE UNDERWORLD AS IT SETS IN MOTION THE DYNAMIC DUO, HAS A LONG HISTORY OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT--RECORDED NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE STORY CALLED...

UNTOLD TALES of
the BAT-SIGNAL!



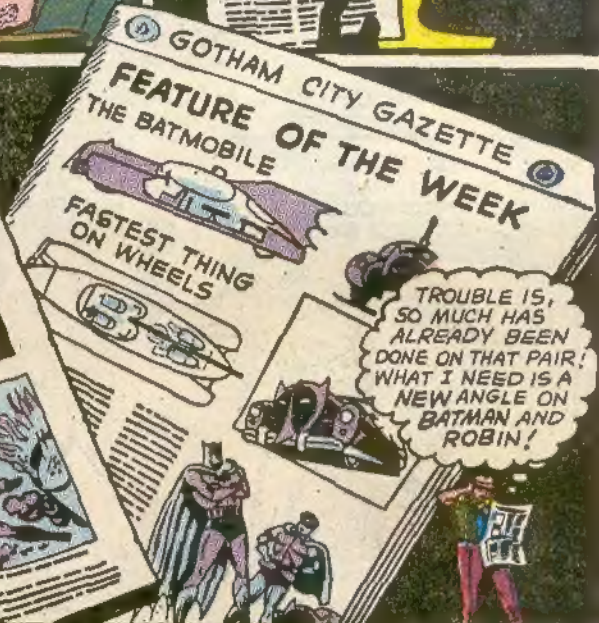
ONE EVENING, IN THE NOISY, BUSTLING CITY ROOM OF THE GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE...

CIRCULATION'S SLIPPING! AS EDITOR OF THIS PAPER, I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A SENSATIONAL SERIES TO ATTRACT NEW READERS!



HERE'S TOMORROW'S SET-UP, CHIEF. OKAY?

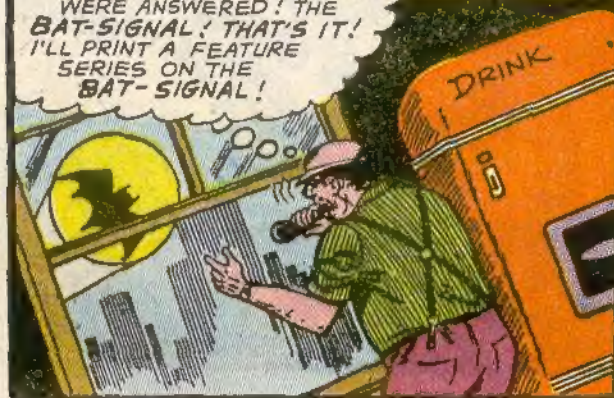
BATMAN AND ROBIN! HAHAHA... THEY WERE ALWAYS HOT COPY! MAYBE A NEW SERIES ON THEM...



TROUBLE IS, SO MUCH HAS ALREADY BEEN DONE ON THAT PAIR! WHAT I NEED IS A NEW ANGLE ON BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THEN, AS CITY EDITOR MELTON PAUSES A BIT FOR REFRESHMENT...

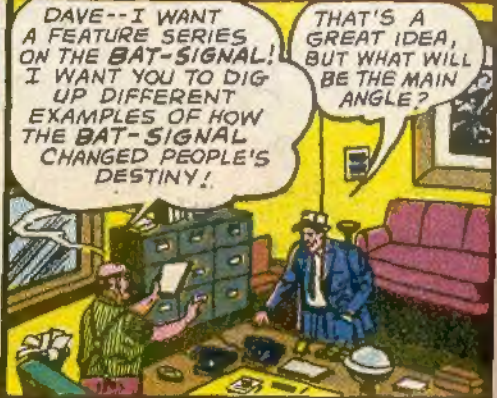
JUST AS THOUGH MY PRAYERS WERE ANSWERED! THE BAT-SIGNAL! THAT'S IT! I'LL PRINT A FEATURE SERIES ON THE BAT-SIGNAL!



THE DYNAMIC CITY EDITOR SUMMONS DAVE PURDY, HIS ACE CRIME REPORTER...

DAVE--I WANT A FEATURE SERIES ON THE BAT-SIGNAL! I WANT YOU TO DIG UP DIFFERENT EXAMPLES OF HOW THE BAT-SIGNAL CHANGED PEOPLE'S DESTINY!

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, BUT WHAT WILL BE THE MAIN ANGLE?





"TEN MINUTES LATER, WE HAD CUT OUR LIGHTS AND WERE LYING IN WAIT FOR THOSE JEWEL SMUGGLERS. WHEN THEY NEARED US, THEY GOT THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES..."

LOOK OUT!
IT'S BATMAN
AND ROBIN!

CAREFUL,
ROBIN--GET
THE ONES WITH
THE GUNS
FIRST!

"THE FIGHT ENDED QUICKLY--
BATMAN AND **ROBIN** WERE TOO
MUCH FOR THEM. WE HAD SUFFERED
A CASUALTY--A POLICEMAN WHO'D
BEEN HIT BY A BULLET AND TOPPLED
INTO THE WATER..."

HE WAS
HIT IN THE
SHOULDER--
MAY STILL
BE ALIVE...

IT ISN'T VERY
DEEP IN THIS
PART OF THE HAR-
BOR. QUICKLY--
HAVE THE **BAT-**
SIGNAL MOVED
TO THE RAIL!

"AS YOU KNOW, THE SPECIAL FILAMENTS
WITHIN THE **BAT-SIGNAL** PRODUCE A
BEAM 100 TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN
THE ORDINARY SEARCHLIGHT--AND
BATMAN WAS COUNTING ON THIS..."

OKAY--TURN
IT ON!

"NO OTHER LIGHT
AROUND COULD
HAVE DONE WHAT
THE **BAT-SIGNAL**
DID THAT NIGHT.
ITS BEAM PEN-
ETRATED RIGHT
TO THE BOTTOM..."

HE'S CAUGHT
ON THE BOTTOM--BUT
I CAN PULL HIM OUT
EASILY ENOUGH!

THAT POLICEMAN
LIVED, AND IS NOW
A LIEUTENANT--
THANKS TO THE
BAT-SIGNAL,
AND **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN**!

A WONDERFUL TALE,
COMMISSIONER--
THANKS A LOT! BUT
CAN YOU TELL ME AN-
OTHER--WHERE THE
BAT-SIGNAL ALONE,
WITHOUT **BATMAN**'S
HELP, SAVED SOME-
BODY'S LIFE?

WELL--THERE WAS THE TIME
THE **BAT-SIGNAL** WAS **STOLEN**
FROM HERE! BUT MAYBE THAT
STORY SHOULD BE TOLD BY
THE ONE IT HAPPENED TO--
VICKI VALE, THE
PHOTOGRAPHER...

VICKI VALE, BRUCE
WAYNE'S GIRL
FRIEND. WHY, I
MET HER AT A
PARTY ONLY LAST
WEEK! I NEVER
DREAMED I'D BE
AFTER HER FOR A
STORY!

AND, AN HOUR LATER, IN VICKI VALE'S APARTMENT...

THE COMMISSIONER TELLS ME YOU WERE INVOLVED THE TIME THE **BAT-SIGNAL** WAS STOLEN FROM HIS OFFICE...

INVOLVED! I'LL SAY I WAS! LET'S SEE--HOW DID THAT START? OH, I REMEMBER--I HAD JUST RECEIVED A NEW ASSIGNMENT...

"I WAS ON MY WAY TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, TO DO A SERIES ON COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHEN SUDDENLY I GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE..."

OF ALL PLACES! POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS BEING ROBBED--OF THE **BAT-SIGNAL**! WHAT A STORY!



"MY FIRST INSTINCT, NATURALLY, WAS TO GRAB A PICTURE OF THE THEFT. BUT EVEN AS I SNAPPED THE SHUTTER..."

NONE OF THAT, SISTER! YOU'VE SEEN TOO MUCH ALREADY! BETTER COME WITH US!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU--YOU RUFFIAN!



"I WAS TAKEN TO THEIR HIDEOUT--A SHACK ON TRACY HILL, OVERLOOKING THE CITY--AND THERE I LEARNED OF MY FATE..."

YOU ALMOST GUMMED UP THE WORKS, SISTER--AND THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO NOW BUT KNOCK YOU OFF, ONCE WE PULL OUR BIG JOB!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT, BIG RED!



"THEY WERE READYING THE BIGGEST THEFT IN GOTHAM CITY'S HISTORY. THEY HAD STOLEN THE **BAT-SIGNAL** TO DISRUPT COORDINATION BETWEEN BATMAN AND GORDON..."

DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE WASHIN' YOUR CLOTHES, SISTER. WON'T MATTER IF THEY'RE CLEAN--WHEN YOU'RE DEAD!

IT'S A LONG CHANCE, BUT IT MIGHT WORK. THIS HILL HAS AN UNOBSTRUCTED VIEW OF THE CITY...

"WHEN I FINISHED WASHING MY JACKET, I TILTED THE **BAT-SIGNAL** TO WHAT I HOPED WAS THE RIGHT ANGLE, AND SPREAD MY JACKET OVER IT..."

NOT A BAD IDEA, USIN' THE **BAT-SIGNAL** AS A CLOTHES DRYER! THAT'S ABOUT ALL IT'S GOOD FOR NOW, ANYWAY! HA-HA!

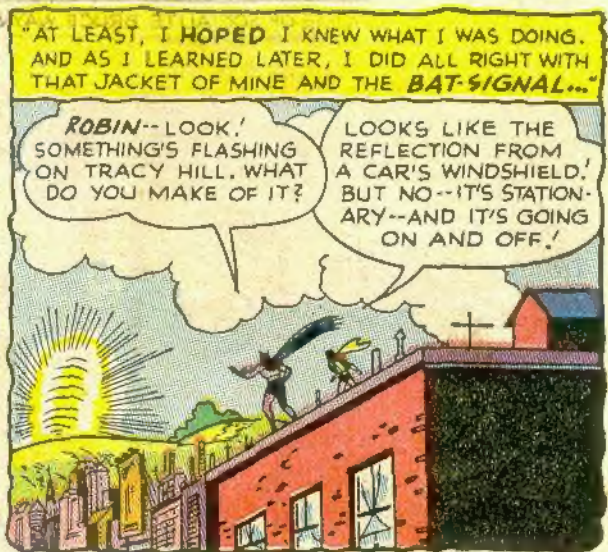
LAUGH NOW, MY FRIEND! YOU MAY NOT GET ANOTHER CHANCE!





HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'? YOU'VE SPREAD OUT THAT JACKET TWENTY TIMES ALREADY. WHY DON'T YOU JUST LET IT DRY?

LISTEN--YOU STICK TO YOUR RACKET, AND LEAVE THE LAUNDRY TO ME! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



"AT LEAST, I HOPED I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING. AND AS I LEARNED LATER, I DID ALL RIGHT WITH THAT JACKET OF MINE AND THE **BAT-SIGNAL**..."

ROBIN--LOOK! SOMETHING'S FLASHING ON TRACY HILL. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

LOOKS LIKE THE REFLECTION FROM A CAR'S WINDSHIELD! BUT NO--IT'S STATIONARY--AND IT'S GOING ON AND OFF!



ROBIN--IT'S MORSE CODE! IT'S AN **SOS**!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!



"A FEW MINUTES LATER, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARRIVED. AND THAT WAS THE END OF BIG RED AND HIS BOYS..."

THAT'S THE LEADER, **BATMAN**! HE--HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME!

THE ONLY THING HE'LL KILL NOW IS **TIME**--IN PRISON!



"SO THERE YOU HAVE **MY** ADVENTURE WITH THE **BAT-SIGNAL**--AND WITHOUT THAT BIG HUNK OF GLASS AND STEEL, I MIGHT NOT BE ALIVE TO TELL THIS STORY..."

YOU KNOW, VICKI--**ROBIN** AND I HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR RESCUE, TOO! IT IS TO BE HOPED WE ARE REWARDED THE SAME WAY!



A GREAT YARN--AND I'LL USE IT! BUT IT'S STILL NOT THE PAYOFF STORY I'M LOOKING FOR, TO LEAD OFF THE FIRST OF MY ARTICLES!

THEN I SUGGEST YOU CONTACT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THEMSELVES--THEY SHOULD HAVE A WORLD OF MATERIAL FOR YOU!

NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

COME ON, DICK--TIME TO CHANGE CLOTHES. WE'VE GOT SOME MEDALS TO HAND OUT TODAY, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**...

GOSH, I ALMOST FORGOT! THE POLICE AWARDS FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE...

AND, AFTER THE CEREMONIES...

TELL HIM ABOUT THE GOTHAM WOODS FIRE, **BATMAN**--THAT'S WHEN THE **BAT-SIGNAL** REALLY WENT TO TOWN...

THE **BAT-SIGNAL**, EH? AND YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU HOW IT HAS AFFECTED PEOPLE'S LIVES? HMMM--THERE ARE SO MANY INSTANCES...

BATMAN'S STORY: "I GUESS I SHOULD BEGIN SEVERAL YEARS AGO, SHORTLY AFTER THE FIRST **BAT-SIGNAL** HAD BEEN INSTALLED IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE..."

HA-HA! **BATMAN** WON'T BE ANSWERIN' NO SIGNALS TONIGHT! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE **BAT-SIGNAL**!

"WE HEARD ABOUT IT OVER THE POLICE RADIO, AND RUSHED TO GORDON'S OFFICE..."

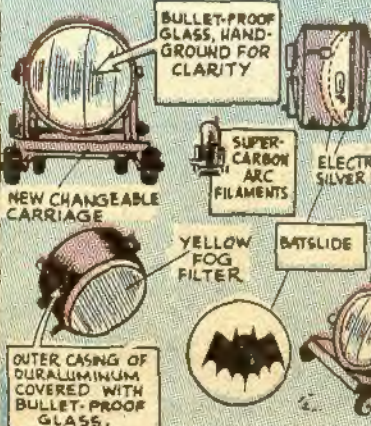
HMMM. A PETTY ANNOYANCE--BUT WE CAN EXPECT IT TO HAPPEN AGAIN AND AGAIN, UNLESS WE TAKE STEPS NOW TO COMBAT IT!

BUT HOW CAN WE KEEP CROOKS FROM TAKING POT SHOTS AT THE **BAT-SIGNAL**?

WE CAN'T! SO WE'LL CONSTRUCT A **BAT-SIGNAL** THAT'S **BULLET-PROOF**! AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, THERE ARE OTHER IMPROVEMENTS THAT ARE BADLY NEEDED!

"**ROBIN** AND I RETURNED TO THE **BATCAVE** AND BEGAN AT ONCE TO PLAN A **NEW BAT-SIGNAL**, ONE THAT WOULD STAND UP TO ANY EMERGENCY..."

IN THE PAST, HEAVY FOG HAS STYMIED THE USE OF THE **BAT-SIGNAL**. THAT'S ONE OF THE CONDITIONS THIS NEW MODEL WILL CORRECT,



SNAP!

"WE WORKED ON THE **BAT-SIGNAL** DAY AND NIGHT, AND FINALLY HAD OUR FIRST WORKING MODEL READY..."

THERE IT IS, **ROBIN!** NOW TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!



"FOR TESTS, WE HAD PROCURED A SURPLUS ARMY SEARCHLIGHT TRAILER ON WHICH WE INSTALLED THE **BAT-SIGNAL**..."

GOTHAM BEACH SHOULD BE THE BEST PLACE TO MAKE OUR TESTS, **ROBIN**--NO ONE WILL BOTHER US THERE...



"BUT BEFORE WE WERE EVEN NEAR THE BEACH, THE POLICE RADIO IN THE **BATMOBILE** BEGAN TO CRACKLE OMINOUSLY..."

CALLING ALL EMERGENCY UNITS! BOY SCOUT TROOP TRAPPED IN GOTHAM WOODS--SEVERE FIRE RAGING...

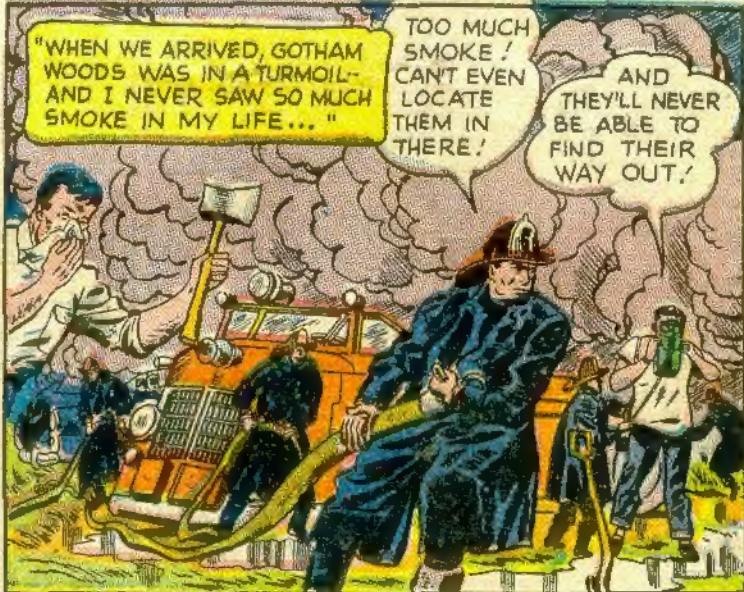
THAT'S BAD, **ROBIN!** WE'D BETTER GET THERE AT ONCE--HELP AS BEST WE CAN!



"WHEN WE ARRIVED, GOTHAM WOODS WAS IN A TURMOIL--AND I NEVER SAW SO MUCH SMOKE IN MY LIFE..."

TOO MUCH SMOKE! CAN'T EVEN LOCATE THEM IN THERE!

AND THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THEIR WAY OUT!



QUICKLY, **ROBIN**--LET'S GET THAT TRAILER AS CLOSE TO THE WOODS AS WE CAN!



"WE HAULED THE TRAILER OVER, TOOK THE **BATSLIDE** OUT OF THE **BAT-SIGNAL**, FITTED ON THE FOG FILTER, AND POINTED THE **BAT-SIGNAL** INTO THE WOODS..."

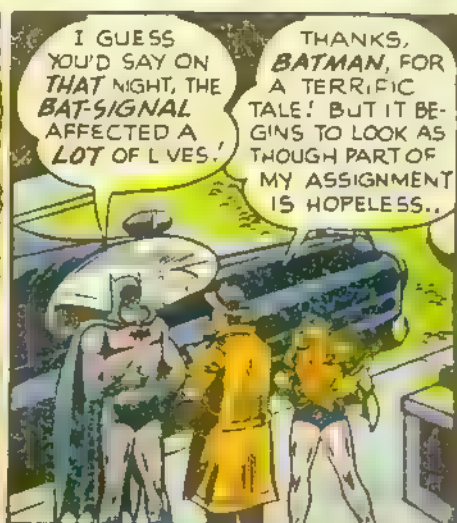
IF WE CAN HANDLE FOG WITH THIS LIGHT, **ROBIN**--WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO PIERCE THIS SMOKE! **FLIP THE SWITCH!**

RIGHT! AND I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!



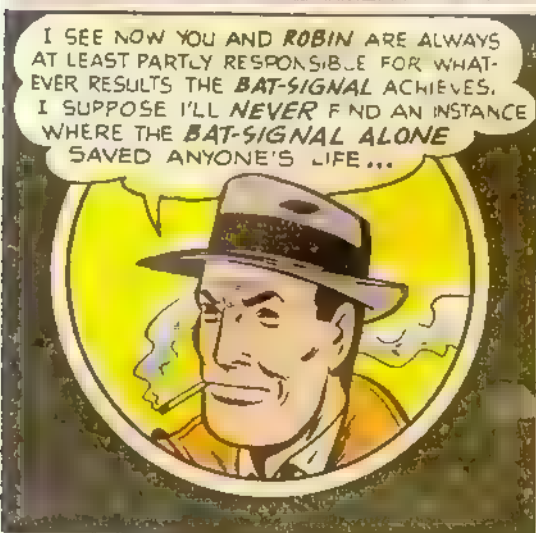


FOLLOW THE YELLOW BEAM! IT LEADS TO SAFETY!

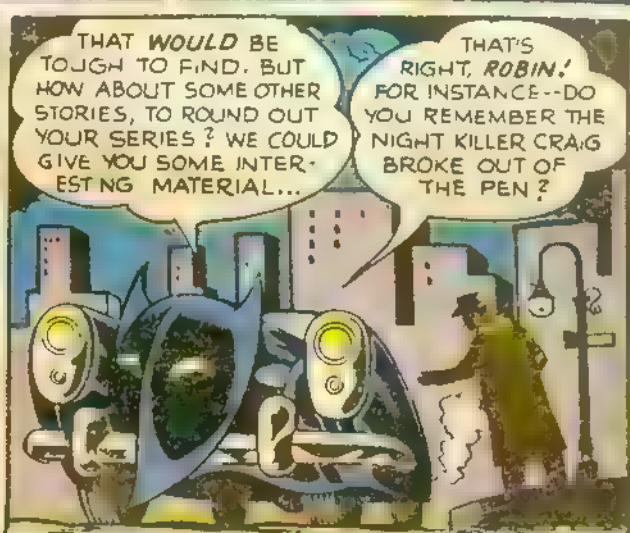


I GUESS YOU'D SAY ON THAT NIGHT, THE BAT-SIGNAL AFFECTED A LOT OF LIVES!

THANKS, BATMAN, FOR A TERRIFIC TALE! BUT IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS THOUGH PART OF MY ASSIGNMENT IS HOPELESS..



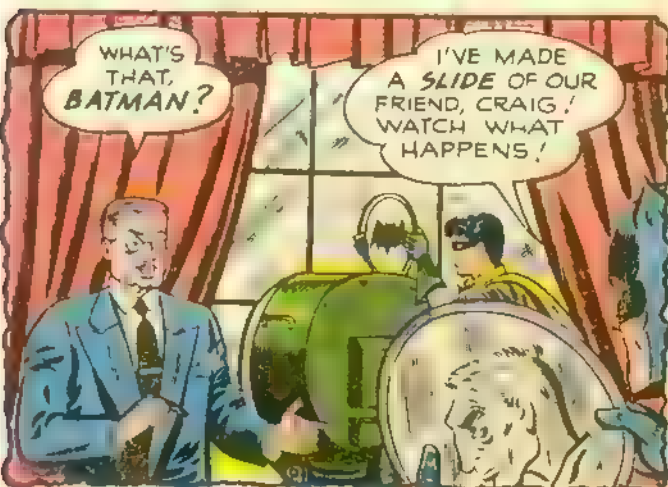
I SEE NOW YOU AND ROBIN ARE ALWAYS AT LEAST PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT-EVER RESULTS THE BAT-SIGNAL ACHIEVES. I SUPPOSE I'LL NEVER FIND AN INSTANCE WHERE THE BAT-SIGNAL ALONE SAVED ANYONE'S LIFE...



THAT WOULD BE TOUGH TO FIND. BUT HOW ABOUT SOME OTHER STORIES, TO ROUND OUT YOUR SERIES? WE COULD GIVE YOU SOME INTERESTING MATERIAL...

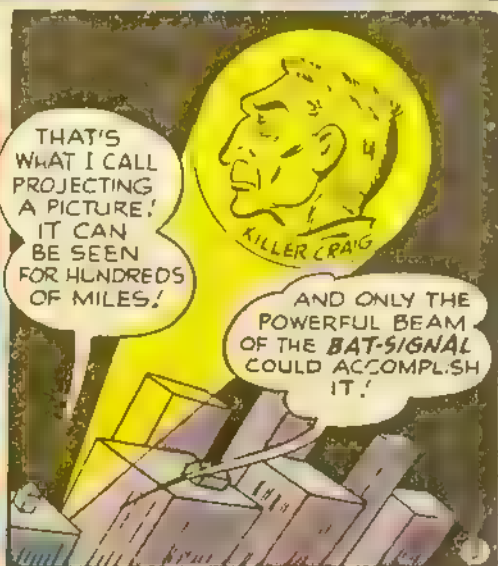
THAT'S RIGHT, ROBIN! FOR INSTANCE--DO YOU REMEMBER THE NIGHT KILLER CRAIG BROKE OUT OF THE PEN?

"24 STATES WERE ALERTED FOR CRAIG THAT NIGHT, BUT MOST OF THEM LACKED A GOOD DESCRIPTION OF THE CONVICT. SPEED WAS VITAL, SO..."



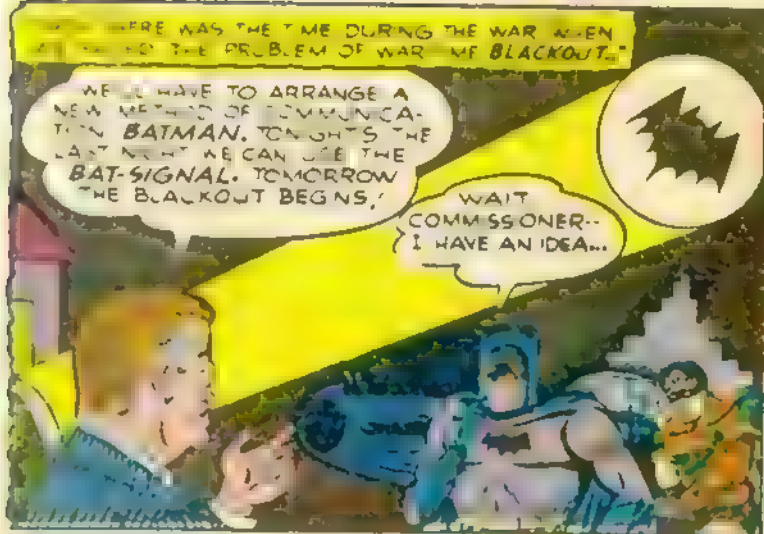
WHAT'S THAT, BATMAN?

I'VE MADE A SLIDE OF OUR FRIEND, CRAIG! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!

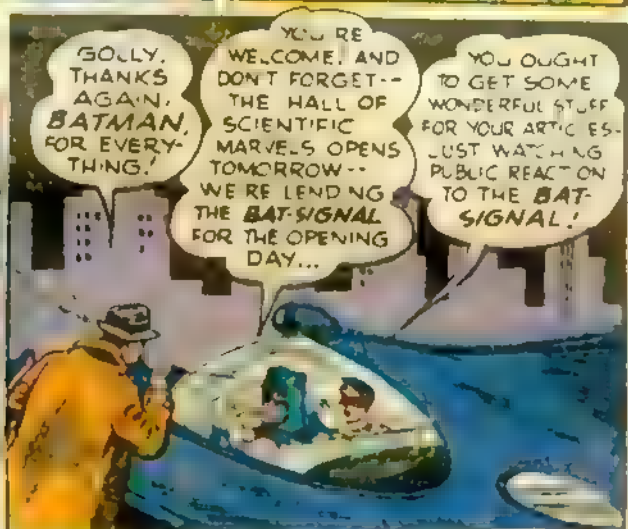


THAT'S WHAT I CALL PROJECTING A PICTURE! IT CAN BE SEEN FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES!

AND ONLY THE POWERFUL BEAM OF THE BAT-SIGNAL COULD ACCOMPLISH IT!



"ROBIN AND I FITTED ALL OF THE BATCAVE
WITH FILMS WITH SPECIAL INFRARED FILTERS.
ENABLING US TO SEE THE WAR TIME BAT-
SIGNAL AS BEFORE."



THAT EVENING, AFTER THE EXHIBIT HAS CLOSED...

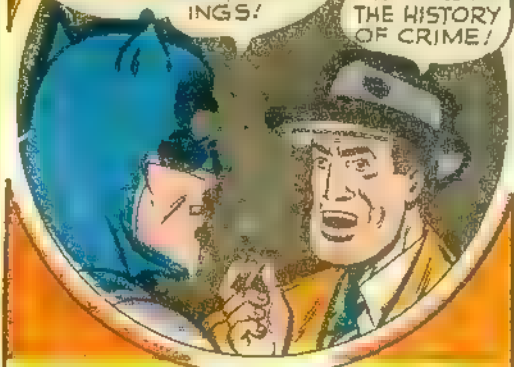
PLRDY!
WHY HAVEN'T
YOU LEFT?

GOSH--HAVE I BEEN BUSY!
I'M STILL GETTING MY
NOTES TOGETHER, WHY
--IS ANYTHING WRONG?



PLENTY! TIGER BISHOP
JUST BROKE JAIL--HE'S ARMED
AND IN TH'S VICINITY. HE
MIGHT TRY TO HOLE UP
HERE! **ROBIN'S** CHECK-
ING NEARBY BUILD-
INGS!

TIGER
BISHOP!
ONE OF THE
COLDEST
KILLERS IN
THE HISTORY
OF CRIME!



SUDDENLY...

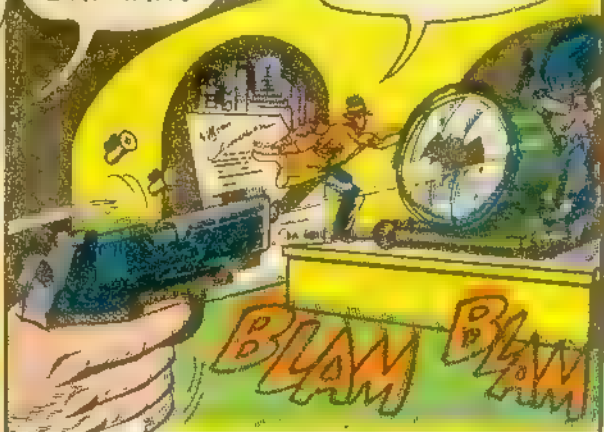
BATMAN! WHAT A
LUCKY BREAK! I'VE
BEEN WAITING FOR
THIS MOMENT FOR
A LONG TIME!

DON'T DO
ANYTHING YOU'LL
BE SORRY FOR,
BISHOP! YOU CAN'T
POSSIBLY GET OUT
OF THIS BUILDING
NOW! POLICE ARE
EVERYWHERE!



HA-HA!
SO LONG,
BATMAN!

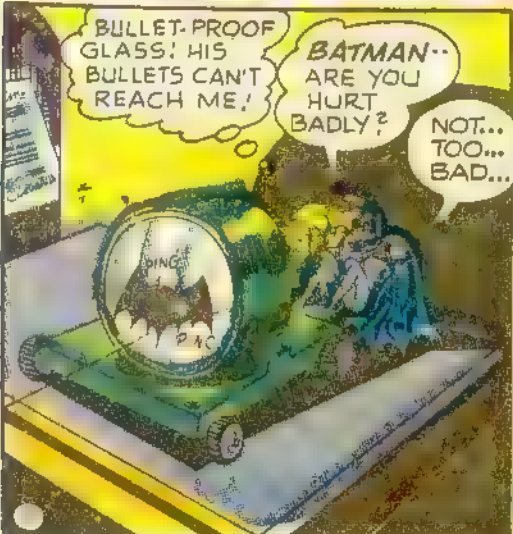
BATMAN!
BATMAN! HE'S
SHOT YOU!



BULLET-PROOF
GLASS! HIS
BULLETS CAN'T
REACH ME!

BATMAN--
ARE YOU
HURT
BADLY?

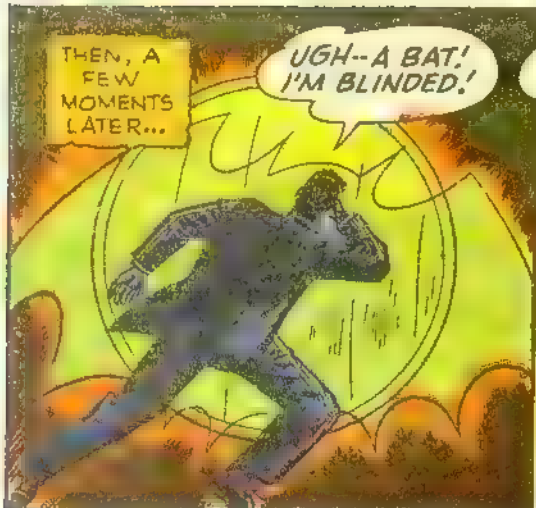
NOT...
TOO...
BAD...



THINK YOU'RE TRICKY, EH?
JUST WAIT TILL I GET A
LITTLE CLOSER--IT'LL BE
CURTAINS FOR YOU,
SAP--WHOEVER
YOU ARE!

(WHISPER)
PSET--
BATMAN!
I'VE GOTAN
IDEA! WHEN
HE GETS A
LITTLE CLOSER
I'LL TURN ON
THE SIGNAL--
BLIND HIM
WITH IT!





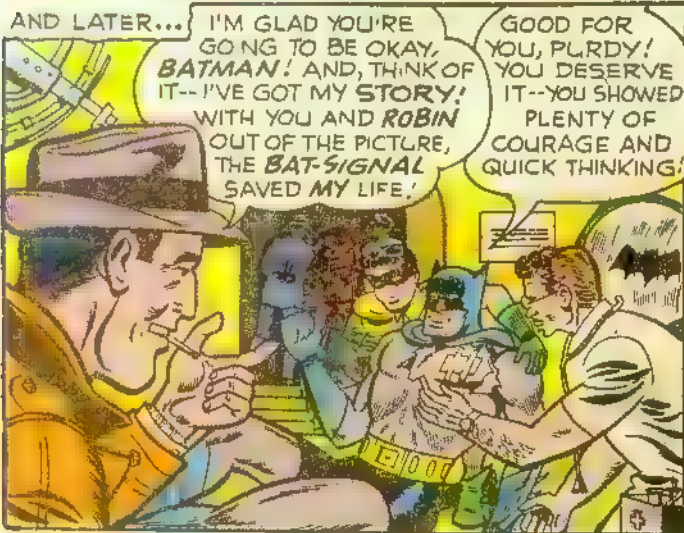
THEN, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

UGH--A BAT!
I'M BLINDED!



SHOOT
BATMAN, WILL
YOU? TAKE THAT,
YOU RAT!

HE'S GOT BISHOP-- BUT
BATMAN'S BEEN HURT!
TAKE OVER, SERGEANT!



AND LATER...

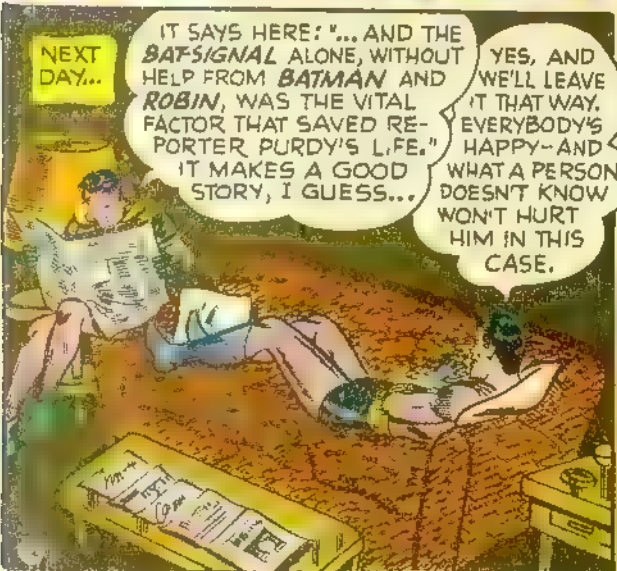
I'M GLAD YOU'RE
GOING TO BE OKAY,
BATMAN! AND, THINK OF
IT-- I'VE GOT MY STORY!
WITH YOU AND **ROBIN**
OUT OF THE PICTURE,
THE **BAT-SIGNAL**
SAVED MY LIFE!

GOOD FOR
YOU, PURDY!
YOU DESERVE
IT-- YOU SHOWED
PLENTY OF
COURAGE AND
QUICK THINKING!



**BAT-SIGNAL SAVES
REPORTER AND
BATMAN!**

READ DAVE PURDY'S OWN STORY
WITH ITS AMAZING STORY-BOOK
FINISH!



NEXT
DAY...

IT SAYS HERE: "... AND THE
BAT-SIGNAL ALONE, WITHOUT
HELP FROM **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN, WAS THE VITAL
FACTOR THAT SAVED RE-
PORTER PURDY'S LIFE."
IT MAKES A GOOD
STORY, I GUESS...

YES, AND
WE'LL LEAVE
IT THAT WAY.
EVERYBODY'S
HAPPY-- AND
WHAT A PERSON
DOESN'T KNOW
WON'T HURT
HIM IN THIS
CASE.



LUCKY YOU HAD
THE STRENGTH AND
THE FEW MOMENTS
NEEDED, THOUGH, TO
DO A LITTLE ELECTRICAL
WIRING JOB! PURDY
NEVER KNEW **THE
BAT-SIGNAL WASN'T
CONNECTED.**

YOU'RE RIGHT! WHEN HE
TOLD ME HIS PLAN, I HAD
TO MOVE FAST. LUCKILY,
THE **BAT-SIGNAL** WIRE
WAS NEARBY. THERE
WAS NO WALL OUTLET
AT HAND, BUT **THERE**
WAS A WIRE RUNNING
ALONG THE BASEBOARD.
I MANAGED TO SPlice
THEM TOGETHER IN
THE NICK OF
TIME!

THE
END

SWINN MAKES THE FASTEST AND SAFEST BIKES IN THE WORLD

Says

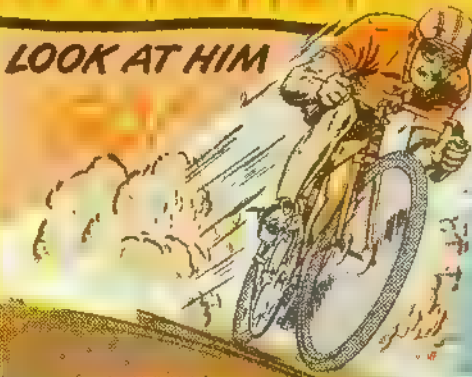
WORLD'S CHAMPION
BICYCLE RACER

Amazing but true,
Lelourner rode a
Schwinn Paramount
Racer at Bakersfield,
California at the
amazing speed of

106.92

Imagine! His rear
wheel turned $22\frac{1}{2}$
times per second! He
rode a Schwinn!

LOOK AT HIM



THIS IS THE NEW SCHWINN *Black Phantom*



HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW SCHWINN HAND BRAKE?

Dead stop on a dime with this new front
wheel brake. Fits any model bicycle. Now
at your Schwinn dealers and priced so low
that everyone can have one. See your Schwinn
dealer today!

- Super safe and super strong,
Schwinn electronically
forged cantilever frame . . .
- Special "5-times-stronger"
Schwinn tubular rims . . .
- Amazing patented Schwinn
shock absorbing spring-
fork . . .
- Iron-clad, dependable
"Long As You Own It Guar-
antee" on every bike . . .
- Automatic signaling stop
and tail light . . .
- Rattle proof built-in kick-
stand . . .
- Flashy whitewall
tires . . .
- Built-in cyclolock and
literally hundreds
more.



LOOK FOR THE SCHWINN
SEAL. IT IS YOUR
GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

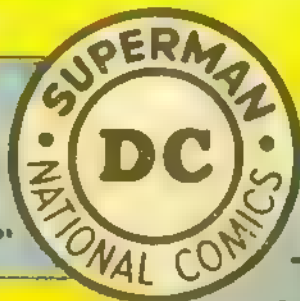
THRILLS AND CHILLS

IN THIS BIG
52-PAGE
2nd ISSUE
OF THE
NEWEST,
MOST EXCITING,
COMICS MAGAZINE
YOU EVER READ!

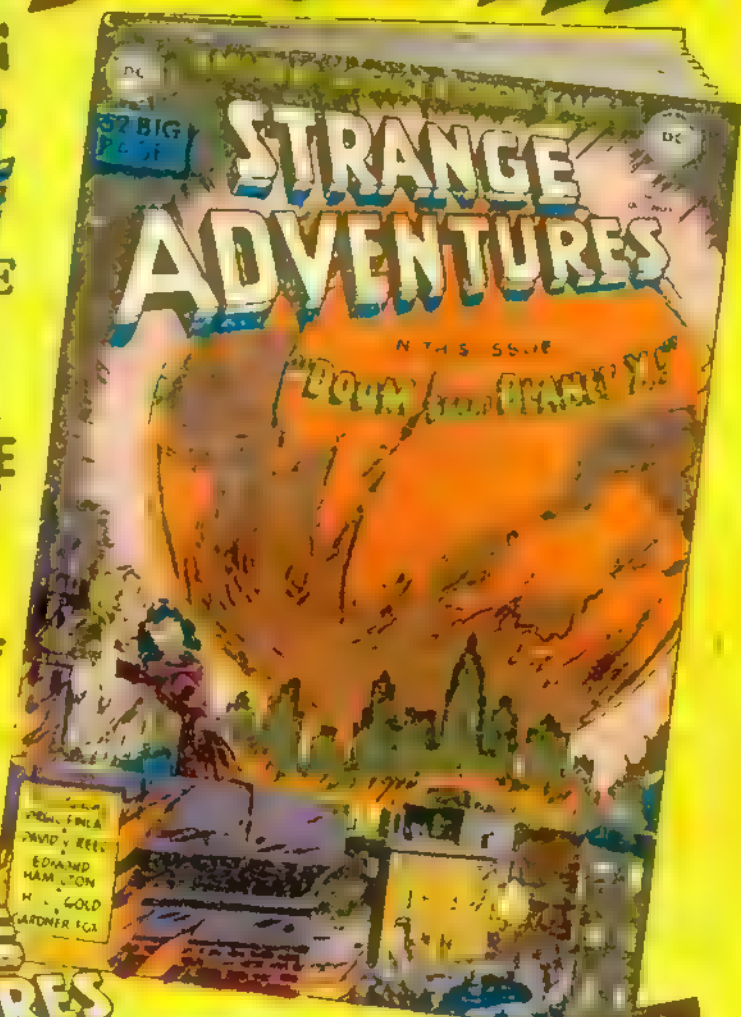
YOU'LL
THRILL TO THE
CHALLENGE
OF THE UNKNOWN
in

**STRANGE
ADVENTURES**

IT'S ANOTHER GREAT
COMICS MAGAZINE
WITH THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE COVER...



... WHICH IS YOUR
GUARANTEE OF
THE **BEST** IN ANY
COMICS MAGAZINE!



IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK TO THE DEAD? DO YOU THINK IT POSSIBLE TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN BURIED FOR MANY YEARS? THEN COME TO THE SEANCE OF **MARVELLA THE MYSTIC**... ROY RAYMOND, MASTER OF CEREMONIES OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!" TELEVISION SHOW WILL BE THERE, TOO, BECAUSE HE THINKS MARVELLA IS A FAKE, AND HE WANTS YOU TO HELP HIM PROVE IT! THINK YOU CAN? WELL, COME ALONG WITH ROY AS HE TRIES TO SOLVE...

"THE CASE OF THE
TALKING DEAD!"



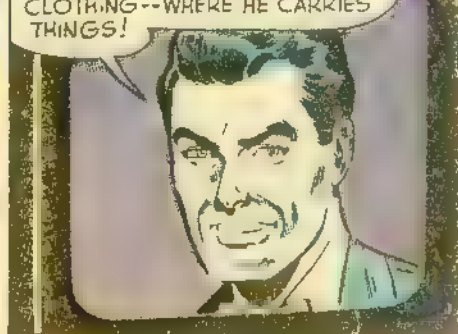
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT, A SCENE LIKE THIS TAKES PLACE IN THE HOME OF MANY A TELEVISION FAN...

THANKS FOR INVITING US TO THIS "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE!" PARTY, LOU SE! I WOULDN'T MISS ROY RAYMOND'S SHOW FOR A DOUBLE BANANA-SPLIT!

I WONDER WHAT STRANGE THINGS HE'LL SHOW US TONIGHT? THERE--I'VE GOT HIM NOW!

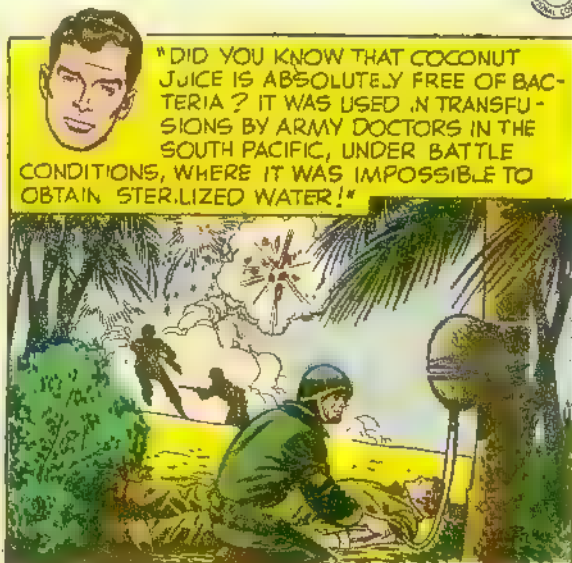
AND ROY RAYMOND NEVER DISAPPOINTS HIS EXPECTANT VIDEO AUDIENCE...

GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...MY FIRST ODD FACT TONIGHT IS ABOUT AN ANIMAL WITH **SIDE POCKETS**-- LIKE IN A MAN'S CLOTHING--WHERE HE CARRIES THINGS!





AND HERE HE IS...THE
POCKET GOPHER!
HE LIVES IN THE UNITED
STATES, AND LIKE MANY
OF *US* HE TAKES HIS
LUNCH ALONG WHEN HE
GOES TO WORK --IN
HIS POCKET!

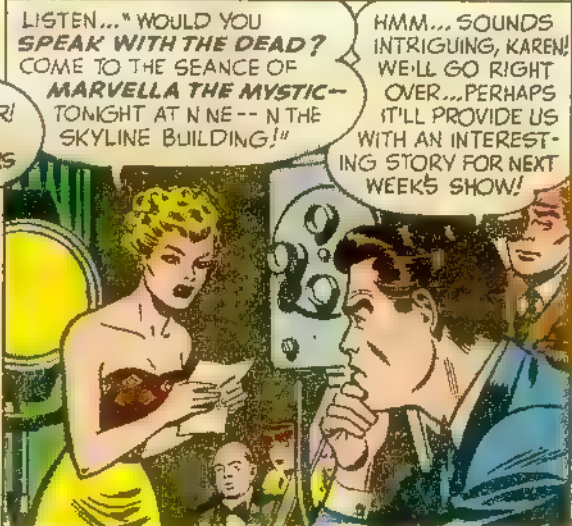
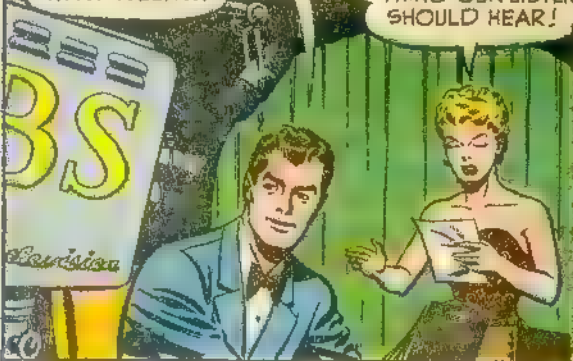


"DID YOU KNOW THAT COCONUT
JUICE IS ABSOLUTELY FREE OF BAC-
TERIA? IT WAS USED IN TRANSFU-
SIONS BY ARMY DOCTORS IN THE
SOUTH PACIFIC, UNDER BATTLE
CONDITIONS, WHERE IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO
OBTAIN STERILIZED WATER!"

PRESENTLY, AS THE SHOW DRAWS TO A CLOSE...

SO, FRIENDS OF THE VIDEO
AUDIENCE, WE COME TO THE
END OF ANOTHER SESSION
OF IMPOSSIBILITIES! UNTIL
NEXT WEEK...

ROY...THIS NOTE
JUST CAME BY
SPECIAL MESSENGER!
I THINK IT'S SOME-
THING OUR LISTENERS
SHOULD HEAR!



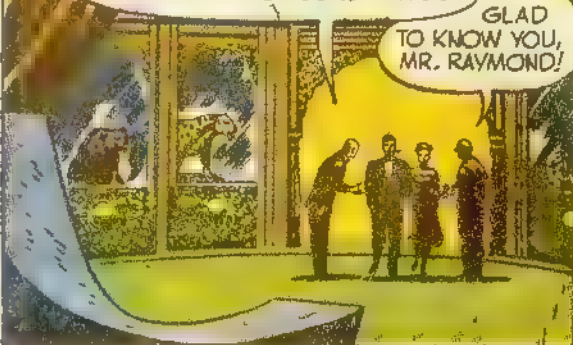
LISTEN..." WOULD YOU
SPEAK WITH THE DEAD?
COME TO THE SEANCE OF
MARVELLA THE MYSTIC--
TONIGHT AT NINE-- IN THE
SKYLINE BUILDING!"

HMM... SOUNDS
INTRIGUING, KAREN!
WE'LL GO RIGHT
OVER...PERHAPS
IT'LL PROVIDE US
WITH AN INTEREST-
ING STORY FOR NEXT
WEEK'S SHOW!

LATER, AT THE FANTASTIC STUDIO OF **MARVELLA THE MYSTIC...**

I'M GLAD YOU COULD COME,
MR. RAYMOND! MY NAME IS BRUNO--
MARVELLA'S SERVANT--AND THIS IS MR.
SIMMONDS, FOR WHOM TONIGHT'S
SEANCE WILL BE CONDUCTED!

GLAD
TO KNOW YOU,
MR. RAYMOND!



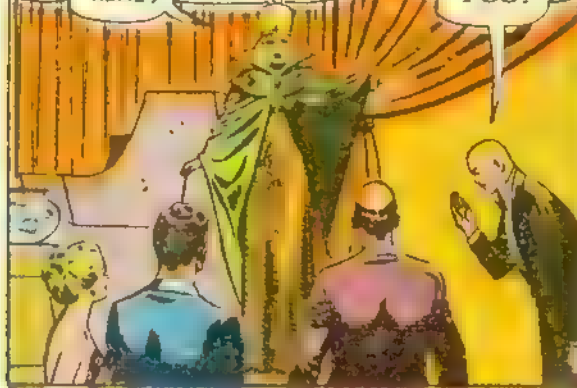
BUT WHY ALL THESE
ANIMALS? WHAT
HAVE THEY GOT TO
DO WITH THE
SEANCE?

THEY ARE THE MOUTHPIECES
OF THE DEAD, MISS KAREN,
AS YOU SHALL SEE IN A
MOMENT! AH-- HERE
COMES MARVELLA NOW!

AS THE MYSTERIOUS MARVELLA TAKES HER PLACE...

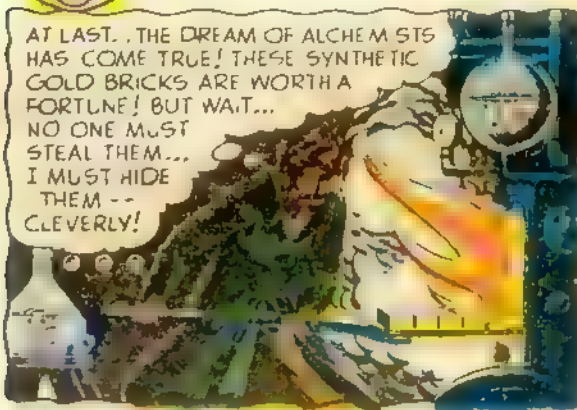
LEAVE US, BRUNO! YOUR PRESENCE DISTURBS THE DEAD! THEY WILL NOT SPEAK WHILE YOU ARE HERE!

YOUR WORD IS LAW, MARVELLA... I GO!



"AFTER TEN YEARS OF HEART RENDING EXPERIMENTS, YOUR BROTHER FINALLY INVENTED A PROCESS FOR MAKING **SYNTHETIC GOLD** OUT OF **COMMON LEAD**! BUT HE WAS A SUSPICIOUS MAN..."

AT LAST... THE DREAM OF ALCHEMISTS HAS COME TRUE! THESE SYNTHETIC GOLD BRICKS ARE WORTH A FORTUNE! BUT WAIT... NO ONE MUST STEAL THEM... I MUST HIDE THEM -- CLEVERLY!



IF I BRING YOUR DEAD BROTHER'S SPIRIT BACK TO TELL YOU WHERE HE HID THOSE FIVE BRICKS OF GOLD, WILL YOU GIVE ME HALF THEIR VALUE, PETER SIMMONDS?

YES YES... I AGREE... JUST TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE!



THEN, THE SEANCE BEGINS...

PETER SIMMONDS, DO I SPEAK THE TRUTH? YOUR LATE BROTHER, JEREMY, WAS A PECULIAR MAN, BUT ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS WHO EVER LIVED!

YES, YES... POOR JEREMY!



"THE NEXT NIGHT, WHILE TRYING TO MAKE MORE BRICKS OF SYNTHETIC GOLD, HE WAS KILLED IN A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION -- BEFORE HE COULD TELL YOU WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN THE FIRST FIVE GOLD BRICKS!"



TENSE MOMENTS PASS, AND THEN, A VERY MIRACLE SEEMS TO HAPPEN!

LISTEN, NOW, TO THE VOICE OF YOUR DEPARTED BROTHER! HE HAS BEEN WAITING TO TALK TO YOU!

PETER, THIS IS JEREMY... I WANT YOU TO HAVE THOSE FIVE BRICKS OF SYNTHETIC GOLD. I HID THEM IN THE BRICK WALL OF OUR GARAGE -- TEN ROWS UP, NORTH CORNER...



IMMEDIATELY ROY AND KAREN
WENT TO THE GARAGE WHERE...

"IT'S TRUE! TO BELIEVE!
SEE THE CRACKS
IN THE PAINT OF THE
WALL ARE **PURE GOLD**,
PANTHERES TO
RESEMBLE **ORDINARY**
BRICKS."

SURE ENOUGH, THIS
GOLD IS GENUINE
AND WORTH A FORTUNE!
AND MARVELLA GETS
HALF! TOO BAD YOUR
BROTHER NEVER RE-
CORDED HIS **SYNTHETIC**
GOLD FORMULA
FOR POSTERITY!



NEXT EVENING ROY ATTENDED ANOTHER SEANCE
AND ONCE AGAIN WITNESSED THE APPEARANCE...

I AM PETER JANDRY
PILOT OF A PLANE WHICH
CRASHED, KILLING ALL
HANDS, INCLUDING MY-
SELF! BEFORE CRASHING
I JETTISONED OUR
CARGO OF GOLD
26 FEET WEST OF
AMITY LIGHTHOUSE!

THAT'S RIGHT, MY
SON'S PLANE DID
CRASH AND NO
ONE... BUT I DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT A CARGO OF
GOLD, I MUST
CHECK ON THAT
ONCE!



HOURS LATER, ABOARD A SALVAGE SHIP...

GOOD GRIEF! THIS
GOLD IS WORTH
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS!
AND I PROMISED MARVELLA
HALF OF IT.

THERE MUST BE A
CATCH SOME-
WHERE! I JUST
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT'S TRUE!



RETURNING TO MARVELLA, ROY MAKES
A LAST ATTEMPT TO CONTACT HER SPIRIT.

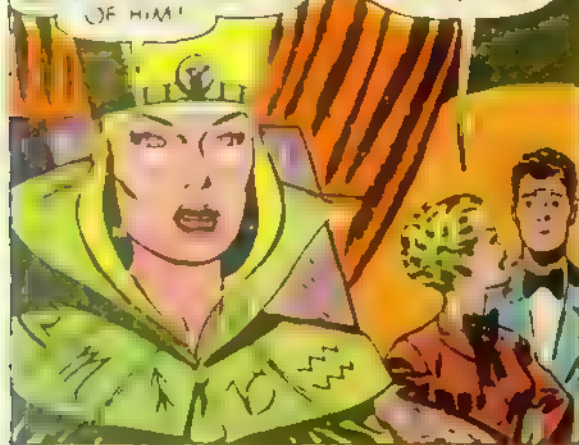
YOU SAW THEM FIND THE
GOLD, MR. RAYMOND! ARE
YOU CONVINCED THAT
MARVELLA CAN SPEAK
WITH THE DEAD? WILL
YOU PUT HER ON YOUR
NEXT SHOW?

WELL, I DO LIKE
A **LITTLE**
MORE CONVINCING!
MAYBE MARVELLA
COULD HOLD A
SEANCE FOR ME...



LEAVE US, PRIMO! THIS
MAN IS A KUSTER. I
SHALL MAKE A BE-EVER
OF HIM!

LOOKS LIKE SHE'S
CALLING YOUR
HAND, ROY!



Then...

LISTEN ROY RAYMOND! LISTEN TO
THE VOICE OF YOUR DEAR MAMA
WHO DIED TEN YEARS AGO!

HELLO, ROY...
I'VE CHOSEN
THIS KITTEN
TO CARRY MY
VOICE TO YOU
I ALWAYS **DID**
LIKE CATS
YOU KNOW!

24 LPS:
THAT'S GUILTY
B-... ALL
RIGHT.



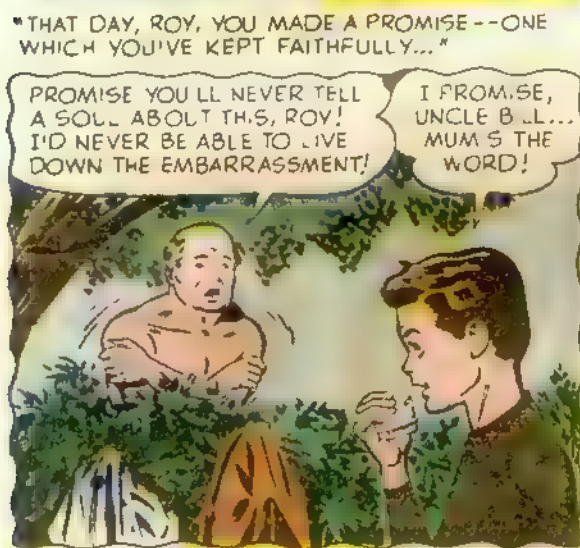


WE HAD WONDERFUL TIMES WHEN I WAS ALIVE AND YOU WERE A BT OF A LAD! REMEMBER WHEN YOU CAME TO VISIT ME IN THE COUNTRY...AND WE WENT FISHING?



"I HOOKED A BIG ONE THAT MORNING BUT INSTEAD OF LANDING H.M, THE FISH LANDED ME. HA, HA...GOT A GOOD WETTING DIDN'T I?"

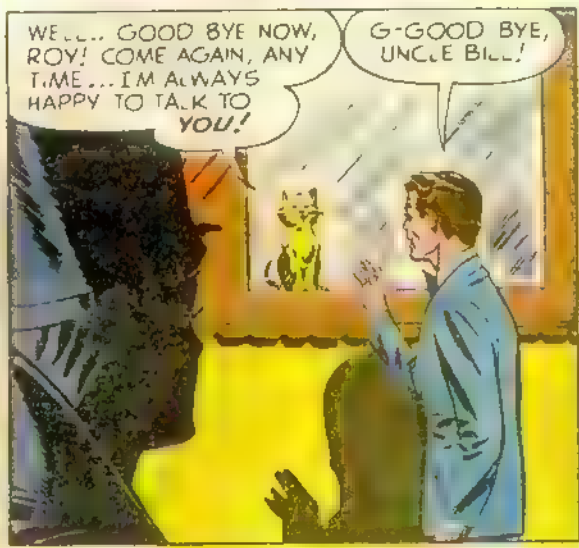
LOOK OUT, UNCLE BILL!



"THAT DAY, ROY, YOU MADE A PROMISE--ONE WHICH YOU'VE KEPT FAITHFULLY..."

PROMISE YOU LL NEVER TELL A SOUL ABOUT THIS, ROY! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE DOWN THE EMBARRASSMENT!

I PROMISE, UNCLE BILL... MUM'S THE WORD!



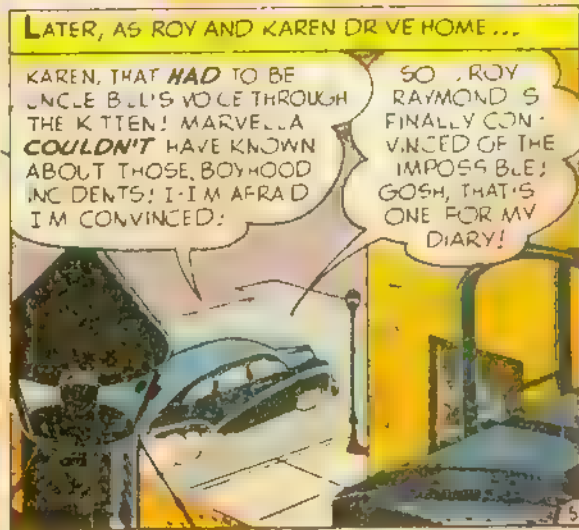
WELL... GOOD BYE NOW, ROY! COME AGAIN, ANY TIME... I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO TALK TO YOU!

G-GOOD BYE, UNCLE BILL!



WOULD YOU HEAR MORE, ROY RAYMOND?

NO, I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! IT'S INCREDIBLE - BUT IT MUST BE TRUE! THAT **MUST** HAVE BEEN UNCLE BILL'S VOICE... NO ONE ELSE KNEW ABOUT THAT FISHING INCIDENT!



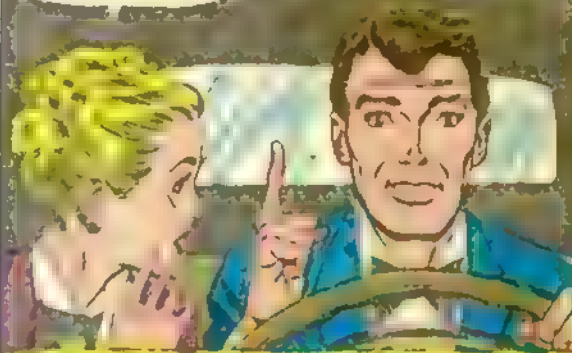
LATER, AS ROY AND KAREN DRIVE HOME...

KAREN, THAT **HAD** TO BE UNCLE BILL'S VOICE THROUGH THE KITTEN! MARVELLA **COULDN'T** HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THOSE BOYHOOD INCIDENTS! I-I'M AFRAID I'M CONVINCED:

SO... ROY RAYMOND'S FINALLY CONVINCED OF THE IMPOSSIBLE! GOSH, THAT'S ONE FOR MY DIARY!

WAT A MINUTE YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN
DEA... OF COURSE... THAT MUST BE THE SECRET
OF MARVELLA'S POWER!

OH DEAR! WHAT
DID I SAY NOW?



WHAT ELSE COULD HAVE BEEN OVER MY... CAN YOU GUESS?

PRESENTLY... THERE WITH A FACE LIKE THAT,
ROY YOU COULD HATE YOUR-
SELF FOR THE REST OF YOUR
LIFE!

I ONLY
HOPE IT CONVINCES
MARVELLA AND
BRAND THAT I'M A
COUNTERFEITER
BY THE NAME OF
JOE FEENEY!



INSIDE... YOU SAY
YOU WISH
TO SPEAK WITH
THE DEAD?

YEAH... I WANNA TALK
TO MY PAL, LON
CARSON. I'LL PAY
YOU FIVE GRAND IF
HE TELLS ME WHAT
I WANNA KNOW!



SOON AT THE SALON OF PHIL WOLFE FAMOUS
THEATRICAL MAKE-UP ARTIST

WHEN I GET THROUGH,
ROY YOU WON'T EVEN
RECOGNIZE YOURSELF!



BETTER MAKE
IT GOOD PH... IF MY
SUSPICIONS ARE
CORRECT AND THESE
PEOPLE PENETRATE
MY DISGUISE MY LIFE
WON'T BE WORTH
A NICKEL!

AWHILE LATER, AT MARVELLA'S HOUSE

HVA B.B... I GOT A LITTLE
BUSINESS FOR MARVELLA...
MIGHT BE WORTH FIVE
GRAND TO HER!

COME
IN SIR!



LOU AND ME WAS PARTNERS IN A SWEET
COUNTERFEIT RACKET; BUT WE HAD TO TAKE
IT ON THE LAM...
LOU BURIED THE
COUNTERFEIT
PLATES SOME-
WHERE, BUT
HE WAS KILLED BY
THE FEEDS
BEFORE HE
COULD TELL ME
WHERE! THAT'S
WHAT I WANT
YOU TO HELP
ME FIND OUT!





ER. WILL YOU STEP INTO THE NEXT ROOM FOR AWHILE PLEASE? I WISH TO CONSULT WITH MY SERVANT!

OKAY. AND REMEMBER-- I'LL PAY YOU FIVE GRAND IN **REAL DOUGH**-- NOT COUNTERFEIT!



AND WHILE THE DISGUISED ROY WAITS IN THE NEXT ROOM...

WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THIS FOOL'S MONEY! I WILL FEIGN THE VOICE OF HIS PARTNER - THROUGH THE PUPPY DOG, THIS TIME! I WILL TELL HIM A FARY TALE, AND HE WILL PAY YOU!

GOOD! BEING A CRUOK HIMSELF, HE WON'T DARE COMPLAIN AGAINST US!

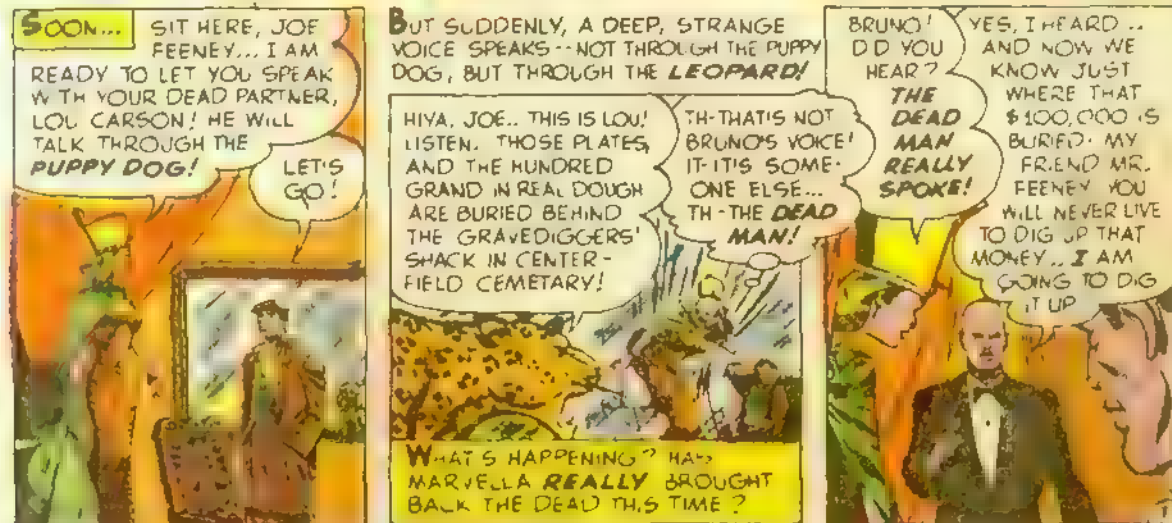


Then as Bruno speaks into a microphone the mystery of the "voice from the dead" is at last revealed-- **MINUTE RADIO RECEIVERS IN EACH CAGE!**

HELLO, JOE THIS IS YOUR PARTNER, LOU...

...I BURIED THAT COUNTERFEIT PLATE NEAR THE RIVER...

IT'S COMING OVER FINE, BRUNO! PULL THE DRAPES AND CALL IN MR. FEENEY!



SOON...

SIT HERE, JOE FEENEY... I AM READY TO LET YOU SPEAK WITH YOUR DEAD PARTNER, LOU CARSON! HE WILL TALK THROUGH THE **PUPPY DOG!**

LET'S GO!

BUT SUDDENLY, A DEEP, STRANGE VOICE SPEAKS-- NOT THROUGH THE PUPPY DOG, BUT THROUGH THE **LEOPARD!**

HIVA, JOE.. THIS IS LOU! LISTEN. THOSE PLATES, AND THE HUNDRED GRAND IN REAL DOUGH ARE BURIED BEHIND THE GRAVEDIGGERS' SHACK IN CENTER-FIELD CEMETARY!

TH-THAT'S NOT BRUNO'S VOICE! IT-IT'S SOME ONE ELSE... TH-**THE DEAD MAN!**

BRUNO! DID YOU HEAR?

THE DEAD MAN REALLY SPOKE!

YES, I HEARD.. AND NOW WE KNOW JUST WHERE THAT \$100,000 IS BURIED. MY FRIEND MR. FEENEY YOU WILL NEVER LIVE TO DIG UP THAT MONEY... I AM GOING TO DIG IT UP!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? HAS MARVELLA **REALLY** BROUGHT BACK THE DEAD THIS TIME?



THREATENED AT THE POINT OF A PISTOL, ROY STARTS REMOVING HIS DISGUISE, AND...

ROY RAYMOND! BUT-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- THAT VOICE - FROM THE LEOPARD...

THAT VOICE YOU HEARD, MARVELLA, WAS A RECORD I MADE BEFORE COMING HERE! MY ASSISTANT, KAREN, SIMPLY BROADCAST IT OVER THE SAME RADIO WAVE-LENGTH WHICH YOU USE!

ALL THAT GOLD YOU PLANTED FOR SIMMONDS AND LANDRY TO FIND... IT WAS **SMUGGLED GOLD!** YOU DIDN'T DARE SELL IT ON THE OPEN MARKET - SO YOU FIGURED OUT THIS SCHEME TO GET AT LEAST HALF ITS VALUE AS REWARDS!

A VERY SHREWD DEDUCTION, RAYMOND... BUT YOU'VE ONLY SEALED YOUR DOOM! YOU SEE, NOW I **MUST** KILL YOU... TO PREVENT YOU FROM TELLING THE POLICE WHAT YOU KNOW!

BEFORE YOU FIRE, BRUNO...

...IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT THE POLICE ARE LISTENING TO EVERY WORD OF YOUR CONFESSION, OVER THIS **CANDID MICROPHONE!** IF YOU KILL ME NOW, YOU'LL NOT ONLY HAVE A SMUGGLING RAP OVER YOUR HEAD -- BUT ALSO A MURDER! **COME IN, BOYS!**

ABRUPTLY...

CHECK RAYMOND! DROP THAT GUN, BRUNO - YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

HUH?

AND SO, AS THE CROOKS ARE LED OFF...

BUT ROY... YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT CLUE ACTUALLY GAVE YOU THE TIOFF!

REMEMBER YOU MENTIONED YOUR **DIARY** ON OUR WAY HOME, TONIGHT? THAT'S WHEN I REMEMBERED UNCLE BILL USED TO KEEP A DETAILED DIARY! BRUNO AND MARVELLA LEARNED OF THE SECRET INCIDENT IN MY PAST WHEN THEY STOLE THAT DIARY!

#100,000 IN SMUGGLED DIAMONDS!

THIS IS A TRUE CASE HISTORY FROM THE FILES OF THE U.S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT'S BUREAU OF CUSTOMS

THIS DIAMOND SMUGGLING CASE WAS ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR WE'VE INVESTIGATED IN YEARS. IT BEGAN IN ANTWERP, BELGIUM--

"WHEN A MURDER SUSPECT DROPTHEE A CIPHER TO SMUGGLE OVER 100 CARATS IN DIAMONDS INTO THE U.S. HE DECIDED TO ROLL A DOUBLE CROSS."

YOU'RE MY BROTHER SO I KNOW I CAN TRUST THESE JEWELS WITH YOU. I'LL BE BACK WHEN THIS AFFAIR BLOWS OVER.

I'LL BURY THEM FOR YOU.

"BUT THE BROTHER GOT GREEDY AND TOOK 184 CARATS IN DIAMONDS TO A FENCE WHO RAN A BAR IN LAKEWOOD, N.J."

"ON THE NIGHT OF FEBRUARY 20, 1955 AT 2:50 A.M. IN A CULVERT NEAR LAKEWOOD"

YOU CAN HAVE THESE DIAMONDS CHEAP THEY'RE "HOT"

I KNOW I'M AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE CUSTOMS SERVICE YOU'RE UNDER ARREST

DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP

I'LL SHADOW THE BROTHER WE MAY GET A LEAD FOR THE REST OF THE STONES

LOOKS LIKE THE REST OF THE DIAMONDS ARE HERE GUENS THIS WINDS UP THE CASE

WHAT A CASE! LUCKY YOU HAD DEPENDABLE STRONG LIGHT UNDER THAT CULVERT

WELL, IN OUR KIND OF WORK, IT'S IMPORTANT TO HAVE LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT THAT'S WHY I USE RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES

YES RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL - STAY FRESH FOR YEARS WITH RAY-O-VAC YOU CAN BE SURE OF LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT!

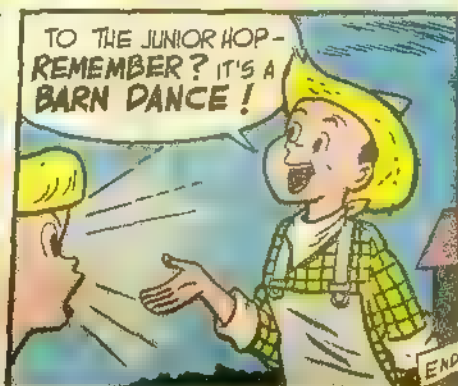
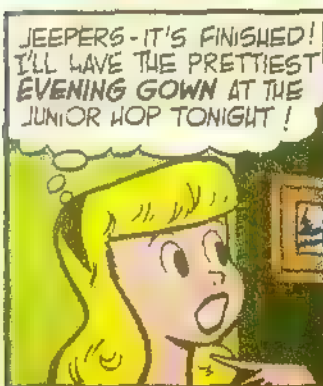
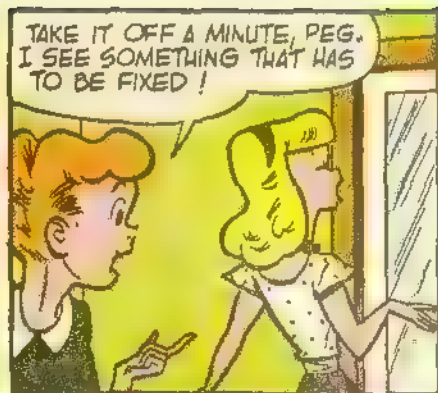
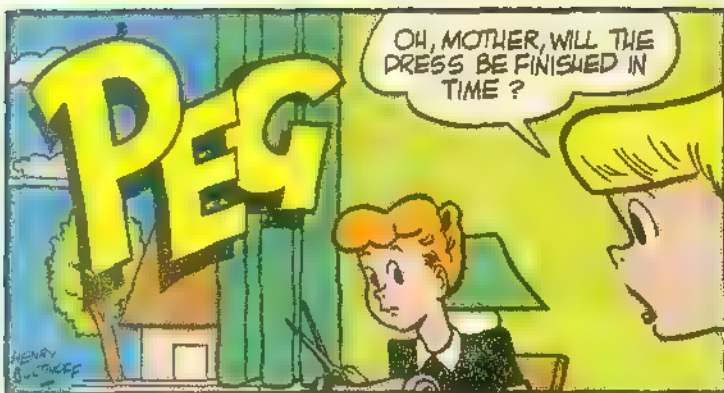
OVER A BILLION SOLD!

Buy Spares - They stay Fresh!

SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN ANY TEMPERATURE. GUARANTEED A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES

ASK FOR RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS THEY'RE GUARANTEED

Powerful battery + steel bottom + steel ring + insulation + steel jacket = Ray O Vac



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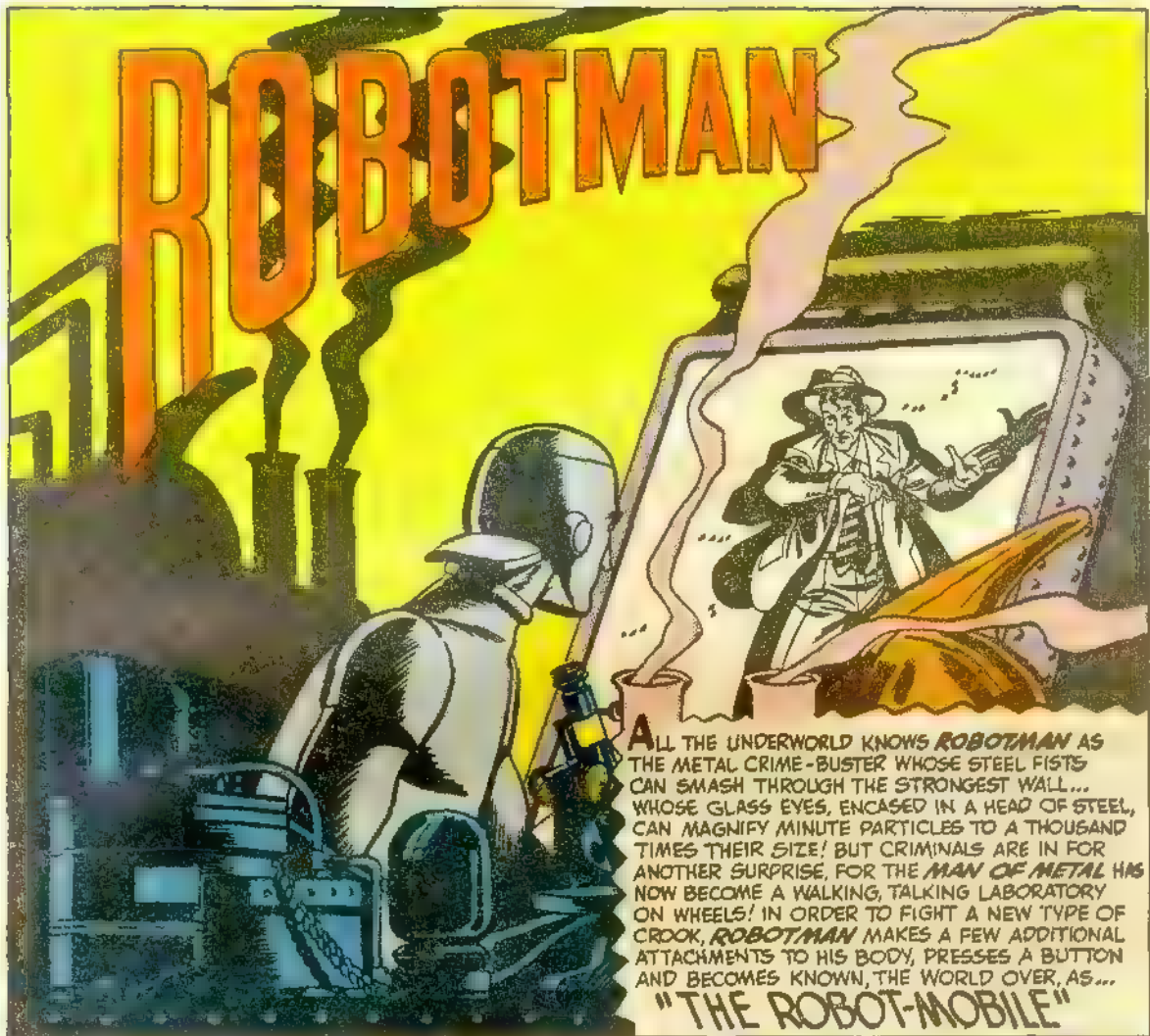
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ROBOTMAN



ALL THE UNDERWORLD KNOWS **ROBOTMAN** AS THE METAL CRIME-BUSTER WHOSE STEEL FISTS CAN SMASH THROUGH THE STRONGEST WALL... WHOSE GLASS EYES, ENCASED IN A HEAD OF STEEL, CAN MAGNIFY MINUTE PARTICLES TO A THOUSAND TIMES THEIR SIZE! BUT CRIMINALS ARE IN FOR ANOTHER SURPRISE, FOR THE **MAN OF METAL** HAS NOW BECOME A WALKING, TALKING LABORATORY ON WHEELS! IN ORDER TO FIGHT A NEW TYPE OF CROOK, **ROBOTMAN** MAKES A FEW ADDITIONAL ATTACHMENTS TO HIS BODY, PRESSED A BUTTON AND BECOMES KNOWN, THE WORLD OVER, AS...

"THE ROBOT-MOBILE"

ONE MORNING, AT THE **FIRST FEDERAL BANK**, WHERE CROOKS WORK A WELL-PLANNED ROBBERY...

GET THE DOUGH UP--FAST! ALL OF IT!

AND DON'T GET IDEAS OF BEING HEROES!

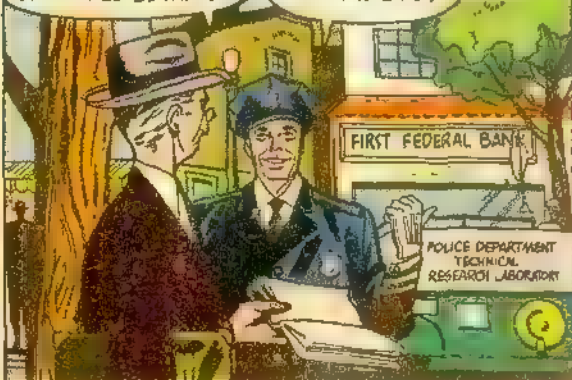


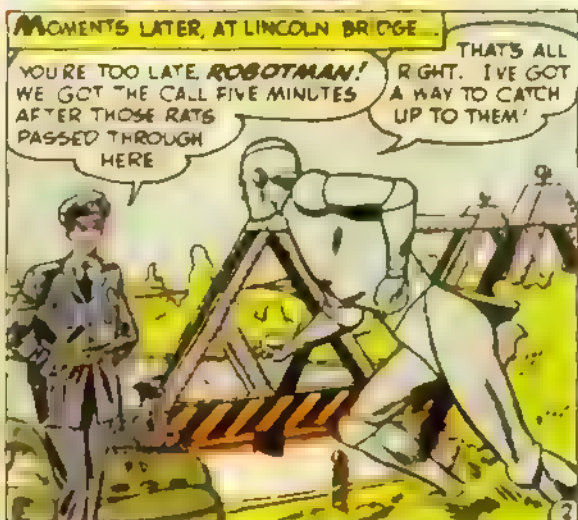
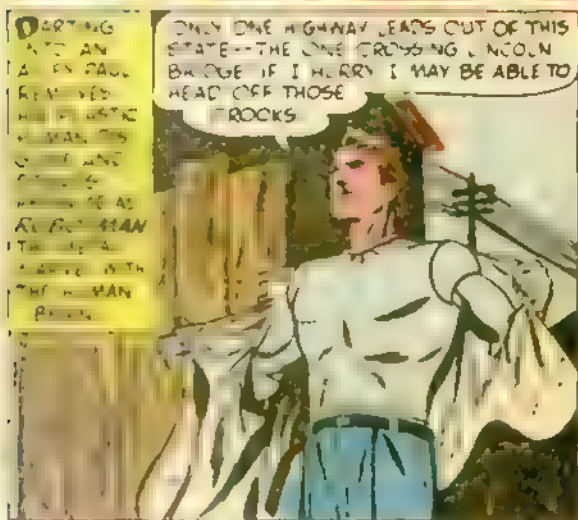
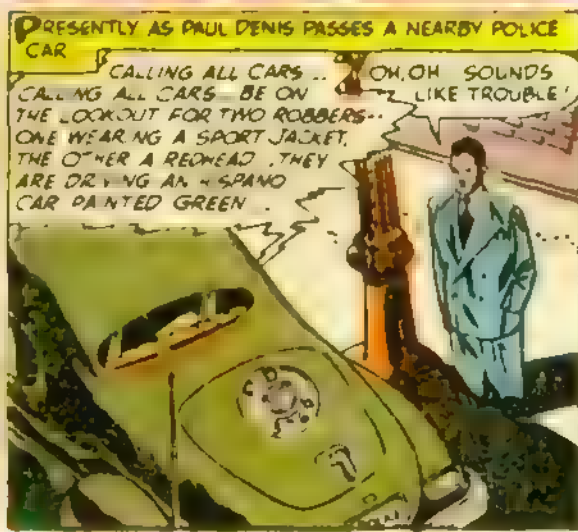
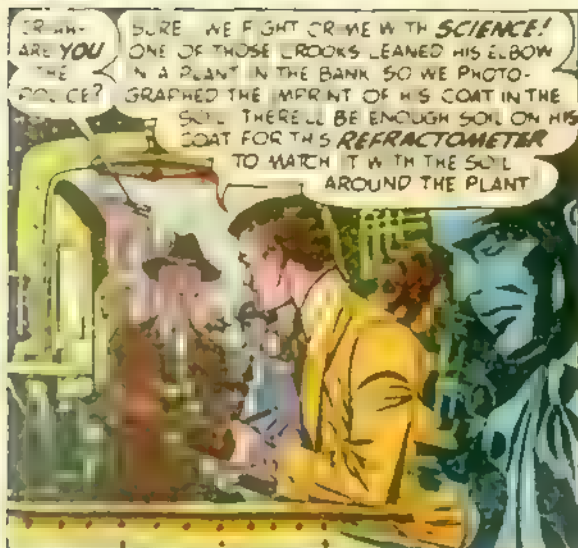
BUT LOOK! ONE OF THEM HAS HIS ELBOW IN A POTTED PLANT, AND THE OTHER IS TWIRLING HIS MUSTACHE! HOW WILL THAT FIGURE IN THIS CRIME?

MINUTES LATER, AS THE MAN WHO PLANNED THE HOLDUP COMES ALONG...

ER...I'M PROFESSOR BENSON, OFFICER... IS IT TRUE THAT THE CRIMINALS ESCAPED?

THEY SURE DID, MISTER! BUT THEY WON'T GET VERY FAR... THE TRAVELLING POLICE LABORATORY IS ALREADY ON THE JOB!





INSTANTLY, **ROBOTMAN** PRESSES A BUTTON IN HIS LEG AND...

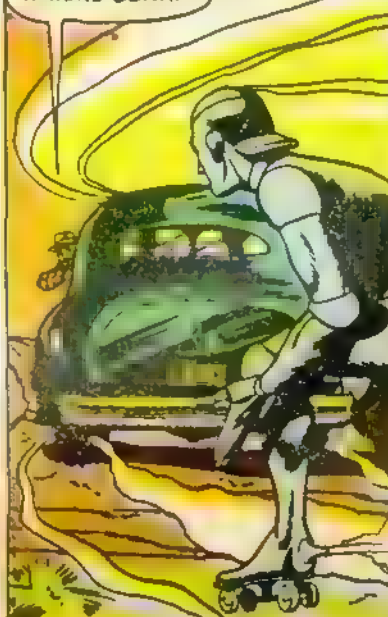
SEE? SOMETHING I RECENTLY BUILT INTO MY FEET... WHEELS WHICH MOVE BY **JET PROPULSION!** I'LL OVERTAKE THAT CAR IN NO TIME!



AT ROCKET-LIKE SPEED, THE **MAN OF METAL** SOON ROLLS UP BEHIND THE FLEETING AUTO...

L-LOOK!

ROBOTMAN'S CAUGHT UP TO US, AND HE'S GOING TO STOP THE CAR WITH HIS BARE HANDS! W-WERE SUNK!



MEANWHILE, AT THE **CITY AIRPORT**...

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE MY TWO HENCHMEN ARE CAUGHT... THEY'LL SURELY NAME ME AS THEIR **BRAIN-MAN!** BUT I'LL RETURN SOON! YES, THAT **POLICE SCIENCE** HAS SHOWN ME WAYS TO COMMIT **BETTER CRIMES!**



AND IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOW, "PROFESSOR" **BENSON** TRAVELS ABOUT THE COUNTRY BUILDING UP HIS OWN TYPE OF **LABORATORY!**

HA, HA! THE POLICE USE SCIENCE TO **FIGHT CRIME** BUT I'M GOING TO USE IT TO **COMMIT CRIME!** MY **TRAVELING CRIME LABORATORY** WILL BE MORE COMPLETE AND EFFICIENT THAN ANY THE POLICE EVER HOPE TO HAVE!



SOON... WELL, HERE WE ARE GENTLEMEN! THIS **ABANDONED MINE** WILL MAKE A PERFECT HIDEOUT! WE ARE NOW READY TO GET STARTED IN THE **SCIENTIFIC CRIME BUSINESS!** PRETTY NEAT, BOSS!



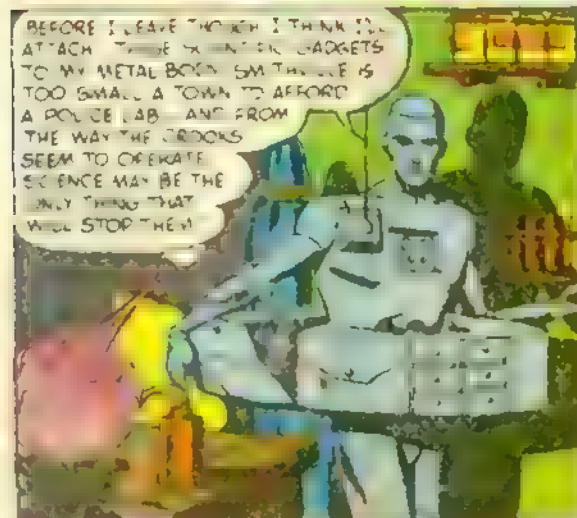
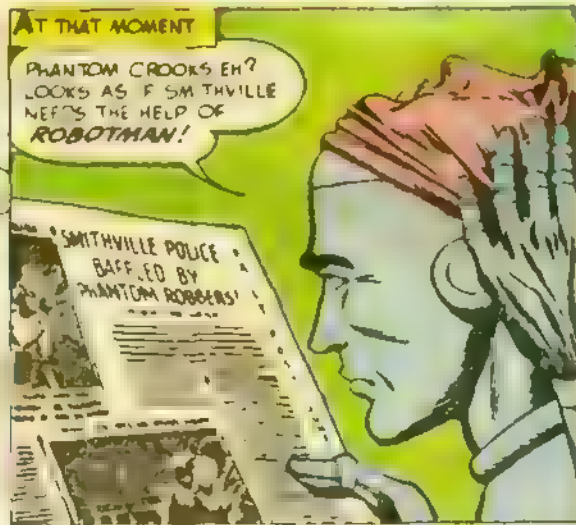
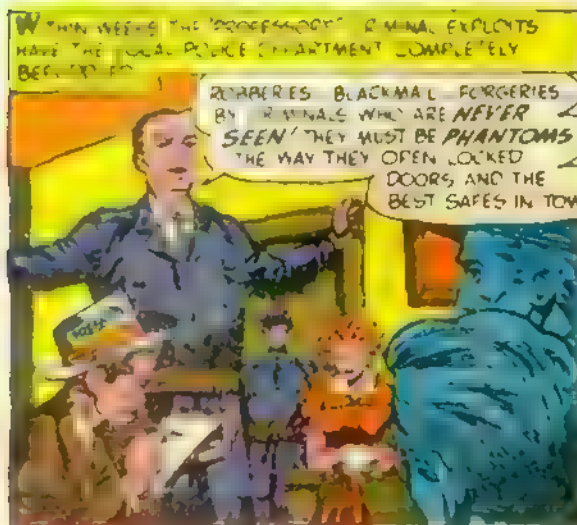
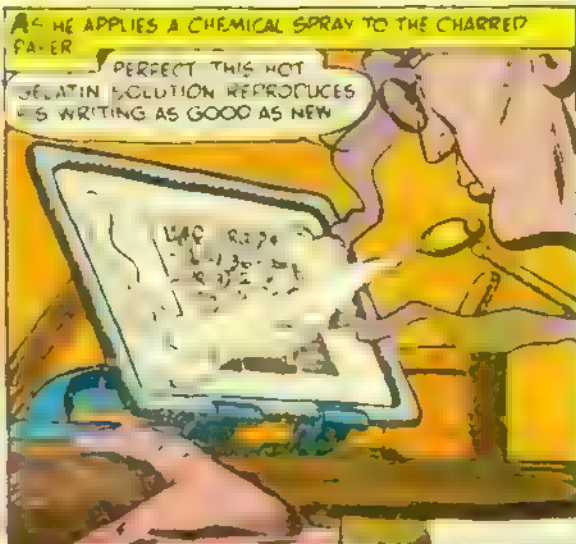
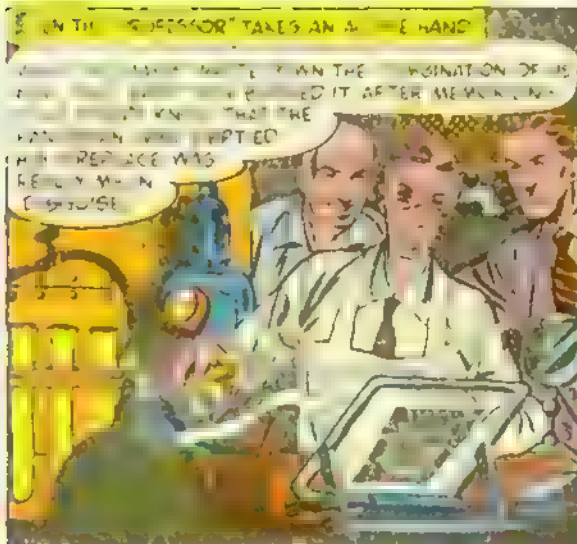
AND THE **CROOKED CRIME LABORATORY** STARTS HUMMING WITH ACTIVITY!

BOY, WITH THESE **DUPLICATE KEYS** WE CAN BREAK IN ANYWHERE!

THINK OF HOW MANY **SAFES** I CAN SOUP WITH THESE **CHEMICALS!**

I'LL GET WRITERS CRAMP IF I FORGE ANY MORE **CHECKS!**



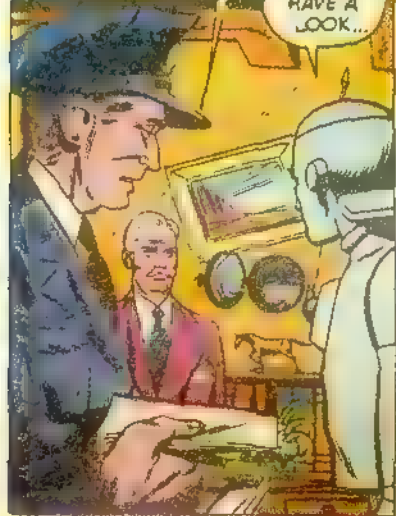


NEXT DAY IN THE HOME OF SMITHVILLE'S MAYOR...

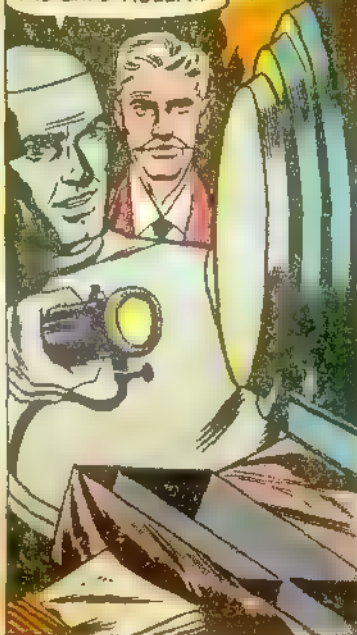
THERE YOU ARE, **ROBOTMAN**. TRY SOLVING **THIS JOB!** NOT A SINGLE CLUE ANYWHERE!

SOMEONE ENTERED AN OPEN WINDOW, LAST NIGHT, AND MADE OFF WITH A FORTUNE IN JEWELS! THE THIEF WORE GLOVES AND LEFT ABSOLUTELY NO CLUE!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK...



WHAT I'M USING HERE, IS **INFRA-RED LIGHT!** ITS RAYS ARE **IN-VISIBLE** TO THE NAKED EYE BUT THEY OFTEN BRING OUT THINGS NOT NOTICEABLE UNDER ORDINARY LIGHT! HMM... NOTHING ON THE SAFE ITSELF...



...SO WE'LL GO OVER THE RUG! LOOK! OVER THERE... A TINY PINPOINT GLOWING... IN A GRAIN OF DUST!

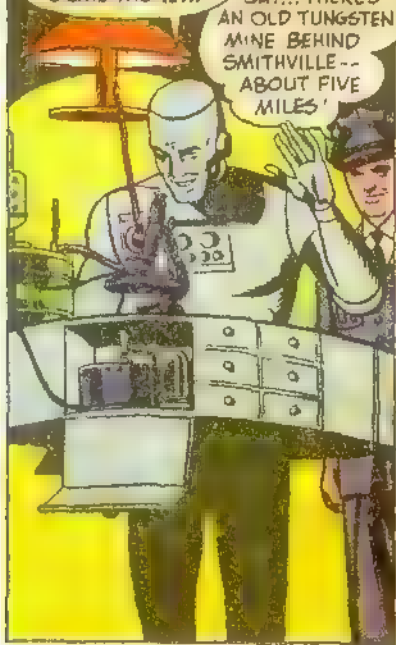
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?



IMMEDIATELY, ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC TEST, AND...

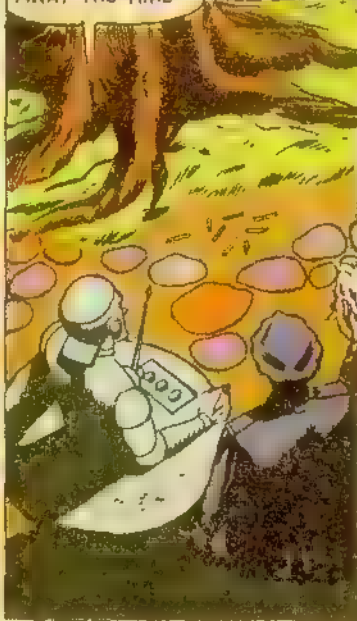
A **SPECTROGRAPH** SHOWS THE MATERIAL THAT GLOWED TO BE **TUNGSTEN!** LET'S LOOK AROUND SOME MORE...

TUNGSTEN? SAY... THERE'S AN OLD TUNGSTEN MINE BEHIND SMITHVILLE-- ABOUT FIVE MILES!



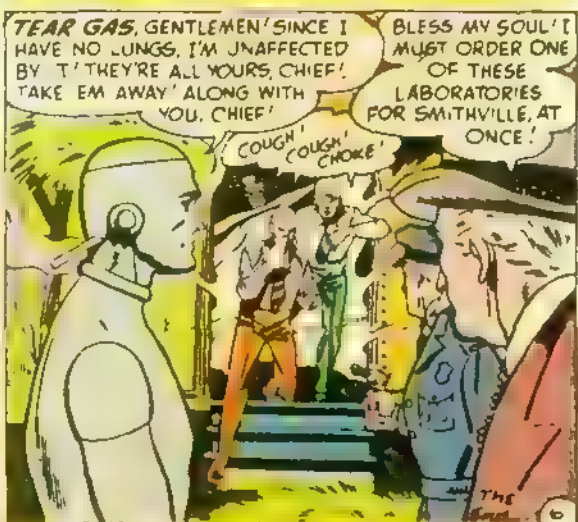
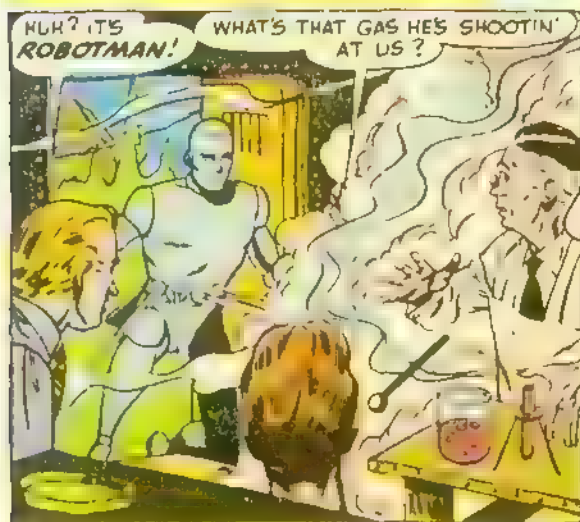
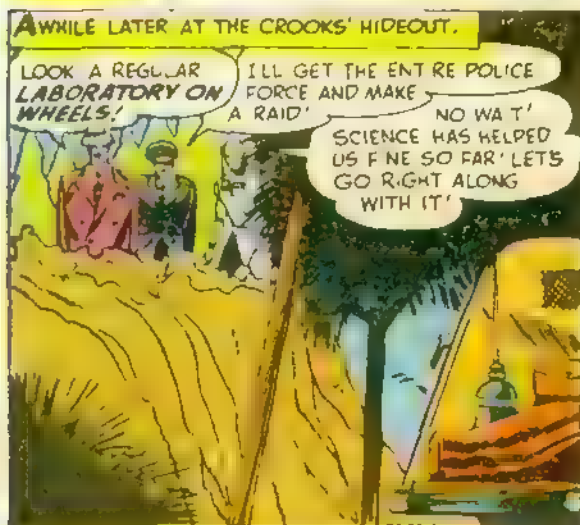
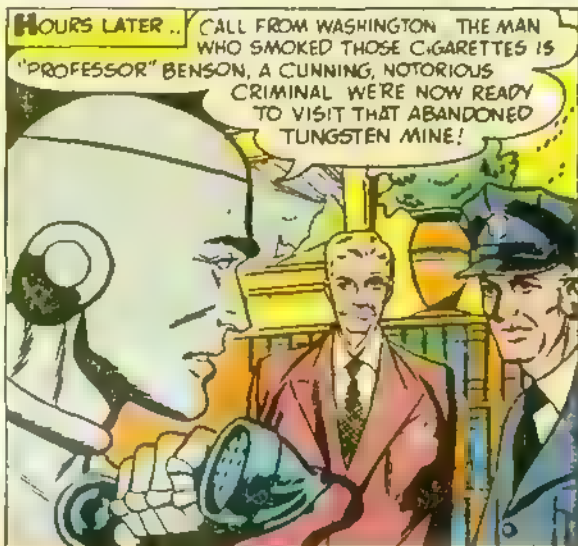
WHEN THEY STEP OUTSIDE...

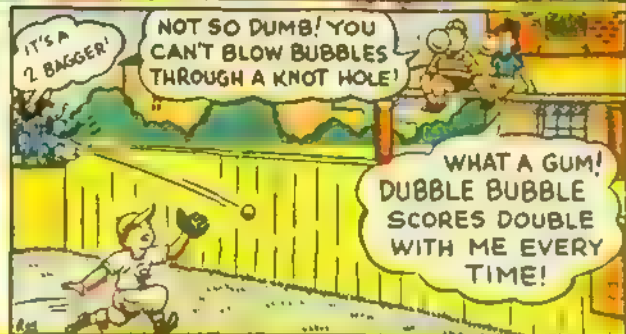
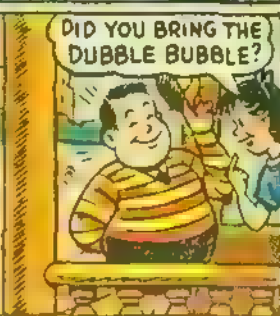
HMM. HERE'S A BUNCH OF **CIGARETTE STUBS!** APPARENTLY, SOMEONE STOOD OUTSIDE THE HOUSE PATIENTLY--AND SMOKED A LOT OF CIGARETTES TO PASS AWAY THE TIME!



CRIMINALS ARE CAREFUL ABOUT FINGERPRINTS-- BUT THEY'LL TAKE OFF THEIR GLOVES TO SMOKE A CIGARETTE--NOT REALIZING THAT THESE COLD IODINE FUMES WILL REVEAL LATENT FINGERPRINTS ON PAPER AFTER FIVE MINUTES OF SOAKING IN THE FUMES!







BIGGERN BETTER BUBBLES -

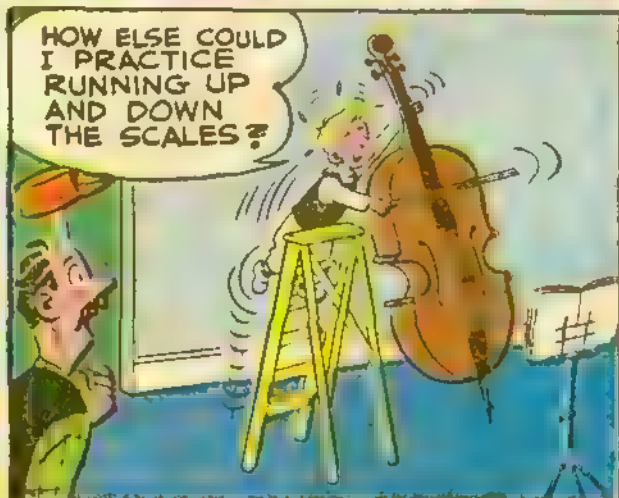
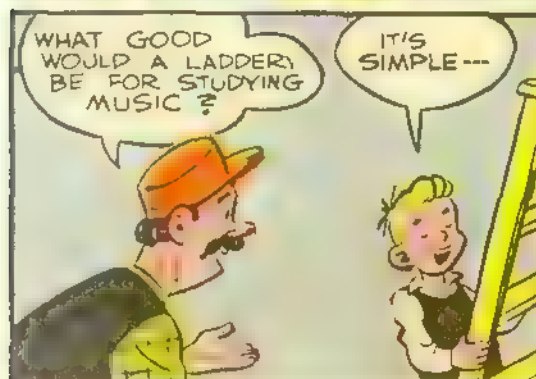
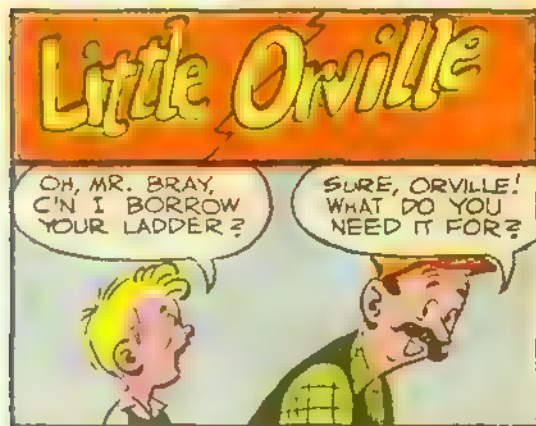
PRICE - A PENNY A PIECE -

AN' THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT..

1¢

FLEER'S

FRANK H FLEER CORP
PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.

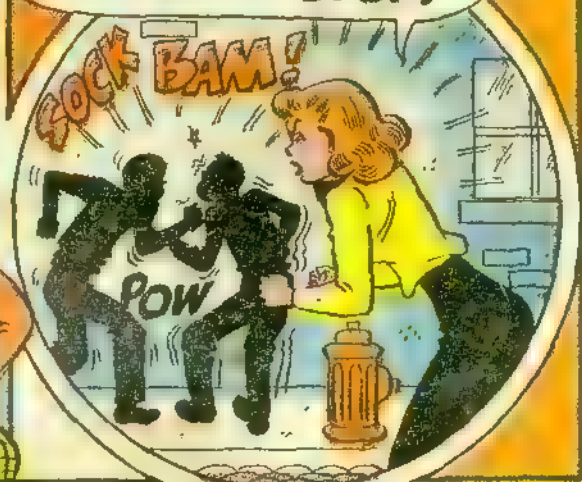


BONNY

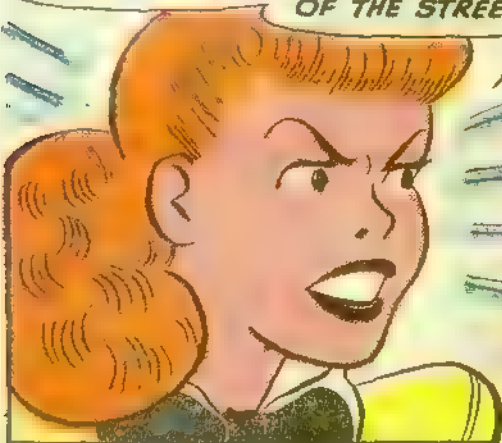
OH, GOODNESS! THERE'S LEOPOLD--
FIGHTING IN THE STREET!



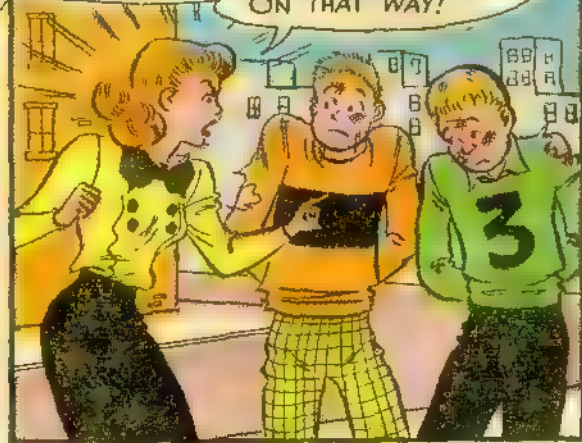
STOP THAT FIGHTING, LEOPOLD!
DO YOU HEAR ME? **STOP!**



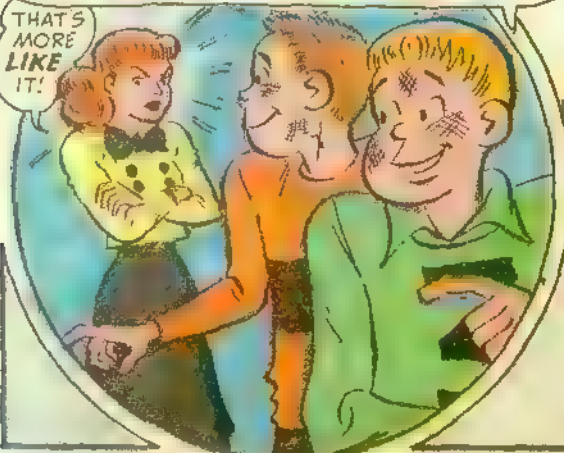
HOW DISGRACEFUL-FIGHTING IN **PUBLIC**
LIKE THAT -- **RIGHT OUT IN THE MIDDLE**
OF THE STREET!



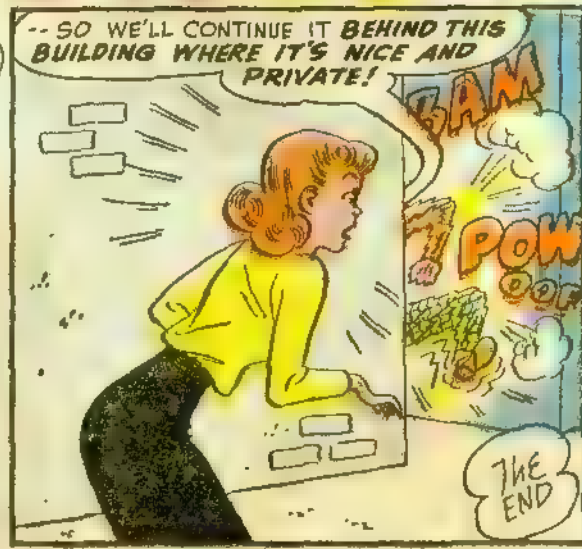
YOU BOYS OUGHT TO BE **ASHAMED** OF
YOURSELVES! ONLY **RUFFIANS** CARRY
ON THAT WAY!



YEAH, BONNY, YOU'RE RIGHT! IT **ISN'T**
NICE TO BRAWL LIKE THIS IN PUBLIC--RIGHT
OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!



-- SO WE'LL CONTINUE IT **BEHIND THIS**
BUILDING WHERE IT'S NICE AND
PRIVATE!





THE LADY WITH A GUN

BACK in 1869, a little nine-year-old girl stood on a chair and reached for an enormous old cap-and-ball rifle which hung over the cabin fireplace, then went out into the woods and blew the head clean off a quail on the wing. This was in the backwoods of Darke County, Ohio, where the little girl was born in 1860. Her name was Annie Oakley.

While this shot was only the preliminary of a fabulous career for little Miss Oakley, which lead to vaudeville and theatrical engagements and triumphs all over the globe as star of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, the name "Annie Oakley" eventually came to mean complimentary tickets to some sort of a public performance. This expression, "Gimme a pair of Annie Oakley's" was originated by Ban Johnson, President of the American League, for a pair of tickets punched for free admissions, when he remarked that the ticket looked as though Annie Oakley had taken a couple of shots at it.

And it is more than certain in those early days in Darke County, and even when she was traveling with Buffalo Bill, that Miss Annie Oakley by the widest stretch of her imagination would never dream that her exploits and her romance would inspire a sensational musical comedy, "Annie Get Your Gun," which was a Broadway hit. Or that

there would be musical comedy stars playing the part of Annie Oakley all over the world.

But to return to the little girl who decapitated the quail with a single bullet, it is difficult to imagine that her childhood was rugged and unhappy, especially after the death of her father. Her mother married again, and Annie was farmed out as a permanent "baby sitter" of those days. This was an unpleasant interlude—she called the family The Wolves—and was literally a slave, punished for trifles, and beaten. She finally ran away and joined her sisters and took command.

Reaching for her trusty old rifle, and venturing into the backwoods for game, she soon learned that hotels in nearby Cincinnati would pay money for everything she brought down, so she became a market-hunter. One day Frank Butler, a professional rifle shot, swaggered into Cincinnati and challenged anyone to shoot for a side bet of \$100. Annie not only won the bet but the heart of Butler. And so, they were married.

It was a strange romance between the swaggering Butler and the little backwoods girl with brown hair hanging down her back. For Annie first won Frank's admiration, then his love, by outshooting him. When he saw Annie's performance, he vowed he would never compete with her again. Some of

Annie's feats were incredible. Standing 25 feet away from an ace of hearts, she could fire 25 shots in as many seconds through the red heart, each bullet piercing the mark of the first.

Six glass balls would be thrown into the air in widely different directions and Annie would pick up three double-barrelled shot-guns, one at a time, and shatter each ball with a single charge. Clay pigeon shooting is no child's play, but Annie would stand 20 feet from her gun and wait until the trap was pulled, releasing the clay disc. Then she would run forward, pick up the gun, and shatter the target while it was still in the air. Later, she increased the number of pigeons, and even leaped over a table to reach her guns, blasting three or four of the birds with separate shots. The gal could hit a dime tossed in the air.

After ten years of vaudeville and exhibition shooting, Annie and Frank joined Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show. This was the turning point in Annie's career. On Mark Twain's suggestion, the show went to London and set up for business in Earl's Court, where it played for six months, climaxed by a command performance for Queen Victoria.

Buffalo Bill's Show in its early days was a rough and ready organization. It had no elaborate equipment beyond a few army tents. It came to town with its trick riders, its strange assortment of feathered Comanche, Sioux, and Navajo Indians, including the celebrated Sitting Bull. But Annie was always the star performer.

The legends of Annie's prowess with a rifle are fabulous. She once displayed her skill to the late Kaiser Wilhelm, then Crown Prince. She accepted the challenge to shoot the ashes from a cigarette in his mouth. A few years later, after the beginning of World War I, she is said to have cabled the Kaiser

asking for another chance at the shot. The gentleman failed to reply.

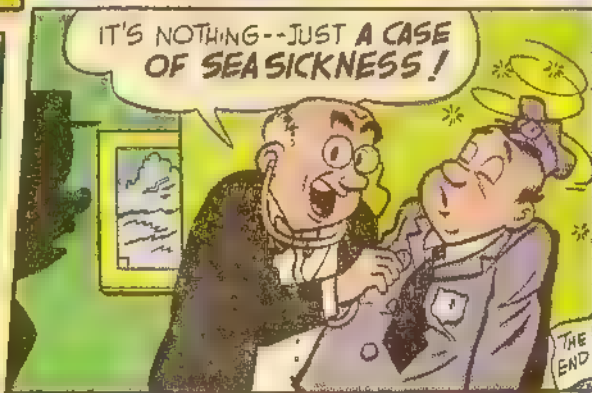
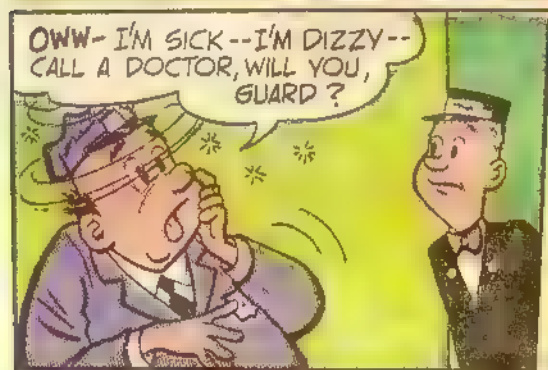
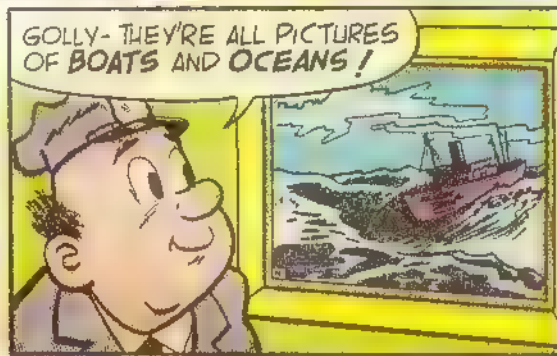
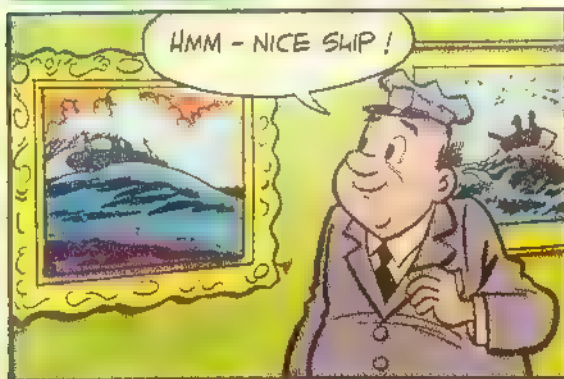
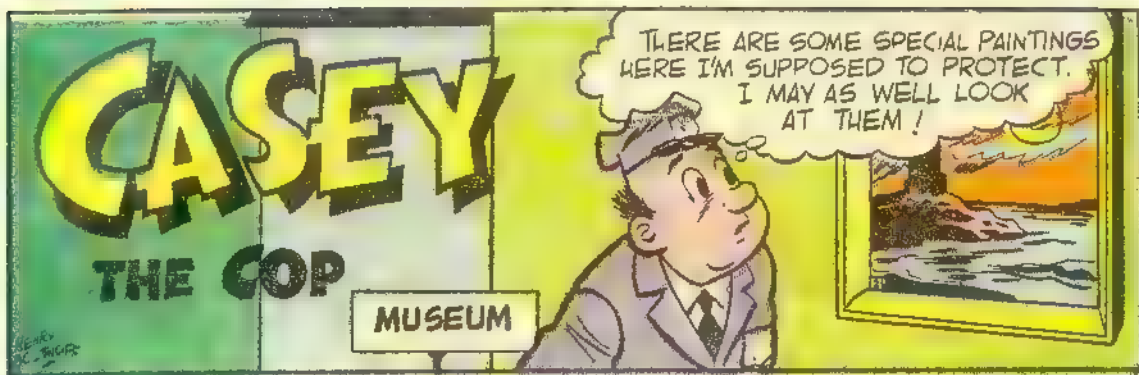
Another story is concerned with her performance at Buckingham Palace before the late King Edward, Queen Mary and other visiting royalty. In all, there were four kings and five queens. To a London reporter, she said she would "hate to be caught holding four kings and five queens, because in the States I would be shot."

Annie almost lost her life in 1901 when the train carrying the Wild West Show was in a collision on its way to winter quarters. Her husband pulled her unconscious body from the wreckage. Partly paralyzed, her hair turned white. Her last days were spent giving performances for charity. She did one performance with Fred Stone in Mineola, and another with Will Rogers.

In 1921, Annie Oakley had all the medals she had won in Europe and America melted down and sold the gold, the proceeds going to charity. Then, sensing that death was near, she returned to Greenville, Ohio, in her native Darke County, where she died in 1926, already a legend, and where her ashes are buried beside her beloved Frank Butler, who followed her 18 days later.

Her romance with Frank Butler was the outstanding feature of her life. Buffalo Bill swept his broad-brimmed hat in a low bow before her. Chief Sitting Bull was so enchanted by her simple beauty and skill with a rifle that he adopted her and made her a princess of his tribe, calling her "Little Sure Shot."

And all of these characters live again in M-G-M's musical version, "Annie Get Your Gun." Great care has been taken to adhere to the facts of her career with the exciting background of the Wild West Show, its horsemanship, "wild" Indians attacking the stage coach in the vast circus arena, trick riders, and Annie with her trusty rifle.



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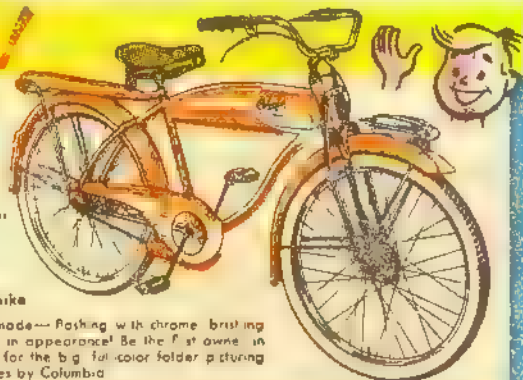
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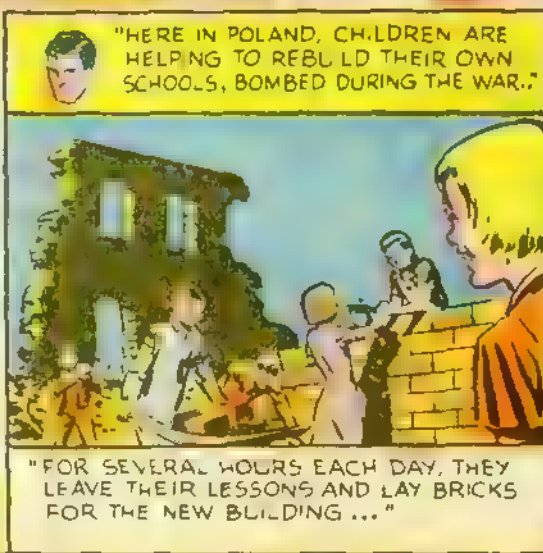
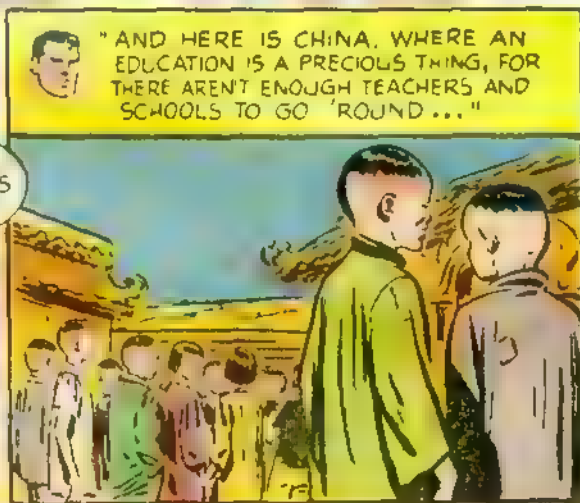
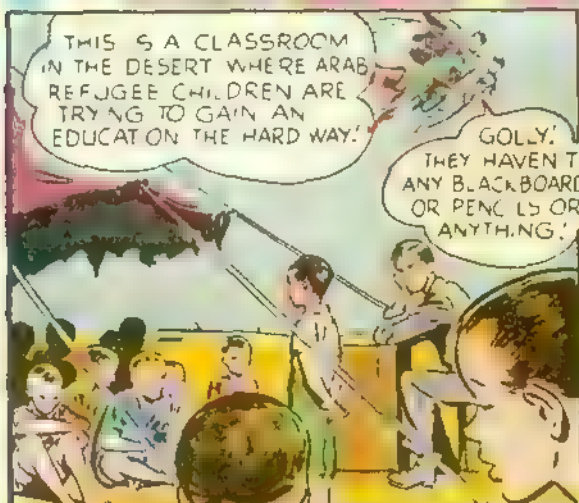
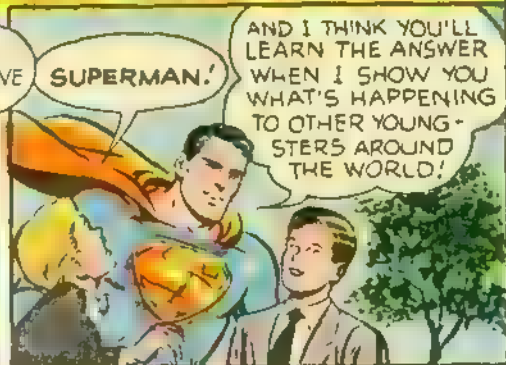
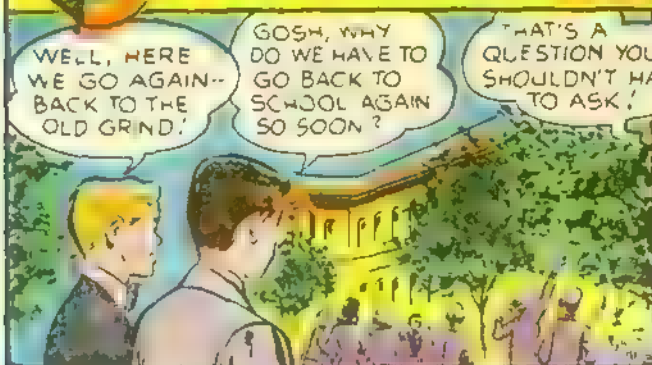
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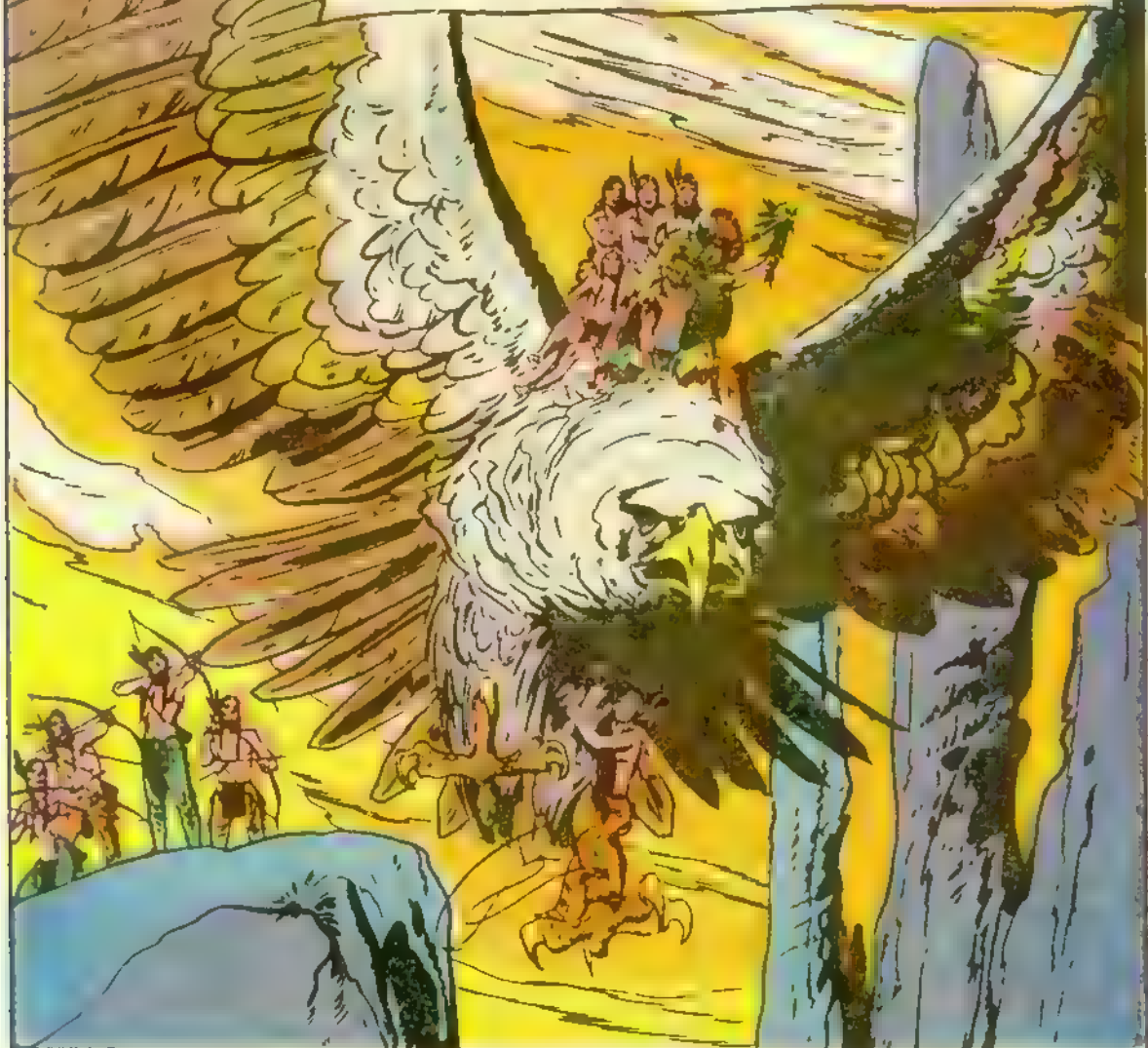
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POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN
LAW-
MAN

GATHER ROUND GREAT OWL, WEAVER OF WAMPUM, AND LISTEN TO A DOUBLE STORY - THE NARRATIVE OF NORTH WIND, WARRIOR OF YORE, AND THE TALE OF POW-WOW SMITH, LAWMAN OF TODAY. FOR THE TWO STORIES MAKE ONE STORY, AND THE ONE SHOULD NEVER BE TOLD WITHOUT THE OTHER. LISTEN THEN WITH ATTENTIVE EARS AND BEATING HEARTS TO THE TALE OF.....

"The WARRIORS in WAMPUM!"



ON A SUMMER NIGHT IN RED DEER VALLEY THE YOUNG OWLS GATHER ABOUT GREAT OWL WEAVER OF LEGENDS MAKER OF WAMPUM BELTS



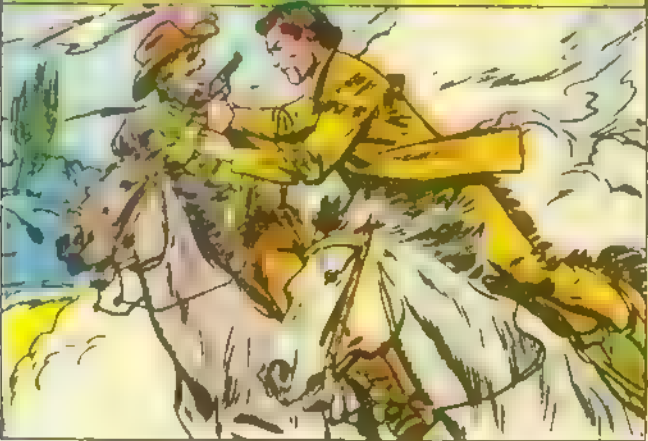
YET THE STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED HARDLY A MOON AGO AND THE LEGEND OF WHAT HAPPENED 400 YEARS ARE VERY MUCH ALIKE



"WHO AMONG MEN HAS NOT HEARD OF OH YESA (THE WINNER) KNOWN TO THE PALE-FACES AS POW-WOW SMITH MIGHTIEST OF BRAVES?"



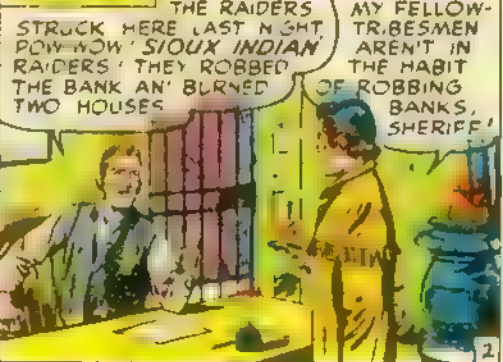
"WHO HAS NOT HEARD OF OUR OHYESA, WHO HAS GONE AMONG THE BIG KNIVES (PALEFACES) AND STUDIED IN THEIR LODGES AND LEARNED THEIR WAYS AND BECAME A LAWYER AMONG THEM?"



THE BELT IN MY RIGHT HAND IS ONE THAT I AM EVEN NOW MAKING -- AND IT TELLS A STORY OF THINGS THAT HAPPENED HARDLY A MOON AGO



"IN THE WAGGONS OF THE BIG KNIVES WHEN THERE'S TROUBLE, WHOM DO THEY SEEK OUT FOR HELP? OH YESA! AS RECENTLY AS THE MOON OF WILD CHERRIES THEY SUMMONED HIM TO THEIR VILLAGE -- AND THAT IS WHERE THE STORY WHICH I AM NOW WEAVING INTO THIS WAMPUM BELT BEGINS..."

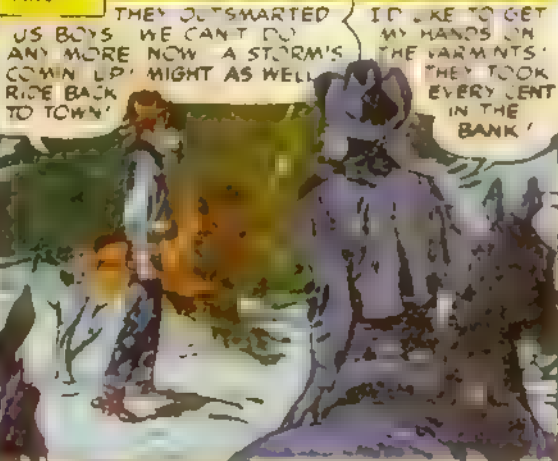




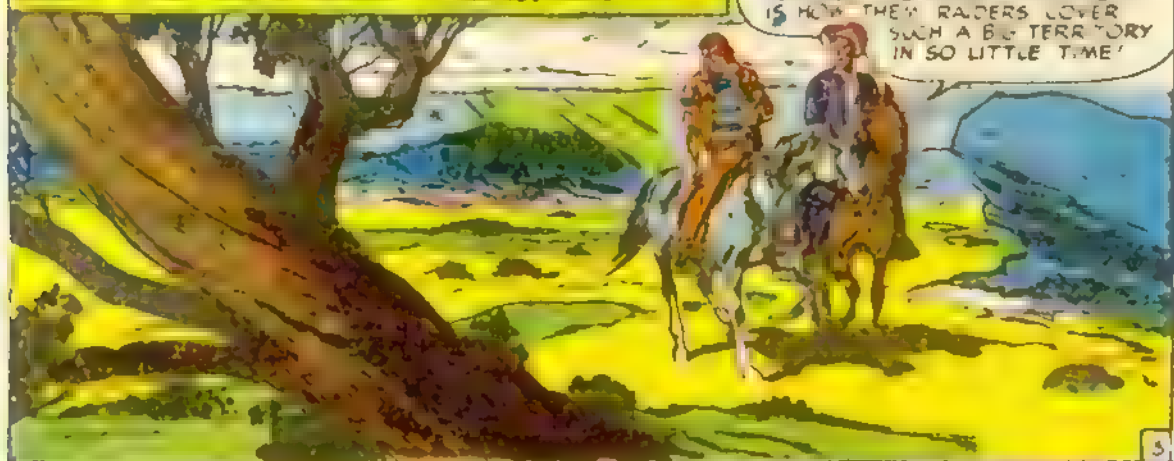
"BUT THE POSSE'S SEARCH WAS VAIN THE BANDITS HAD VANISHED FROM SIGHT AND ON THE FOLLOWING MORN' AMBUSHES OCCURRED 100 MILES AWAY!"



"ONCE MORE A POSSE RODE OUT—AND ONCE MORE THE BANDITS DISAPPEARED INTO THE AIR



"OH YESA LISTENED TO THESE ACCUSATIONS AGAINST THE SHERIFF WITH A HEAVY HEART THEN WITH THE SHERIFF HE SET OUT TO SEARCH THE SURROUNDING HILLS



HERE'S WHERE WE TOOK THE SHORT CUT, BY RIDIN' ALONG THE RIVER THERE! WE THOUGHT WE'D CIRCLE ROUND AN' CUT 'EM OFF-- BUT WHEN WE GOT THERE, THEY HAD PLUMB DISAPPEARED INTO NOWHERE!

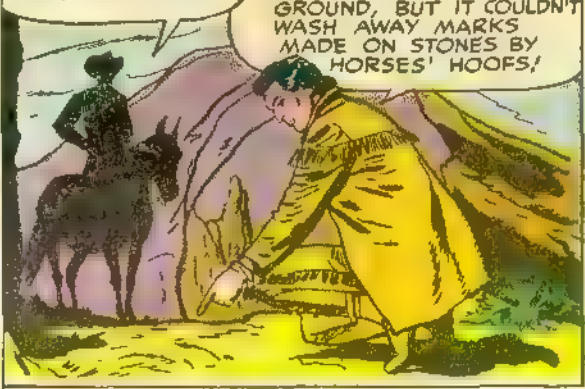


SO THE BANDITS TOOK THE RIGHT FORK. TRACKS OR NO TRACKS THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO LOOK AT! SINCE THEY RODE HORSES, I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU ONE RIGHT AWAY!

"NO BEAST IN THE FOREST, NO BIRD IN THE AIR, HAS EYES LIKE OHIYESA --"

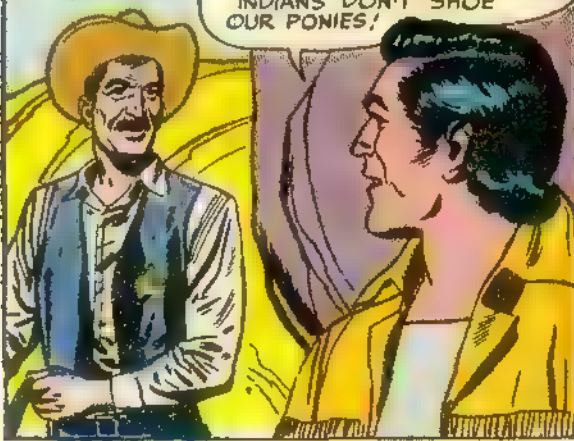
WHAT'S THE ONE THING YUH THINK YUH CAN TELL ME, POW-WOW?

THAT THE RAIDERS AREN'T INDIANS! IT'S TRUE THE RAIN WASHED AWAY ANY TRACKS ON THE GROUND, BUT IT COULDN'T WASH AWAY MARKS MADE ON STONES BY HORSES' HOOF!



SO WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU?

THOSE MARKS WERE MADE BY HORSESHOES --AND YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT WE INDIANS DON'T SHOE OUR PONIES!



TARNATION! THEN THE RAIDERS WERE PALEFACES IN DISGUISE! BUT REDMEN OR PALEFACES, POW-WOW, HOW DO WE CATCH THEM?



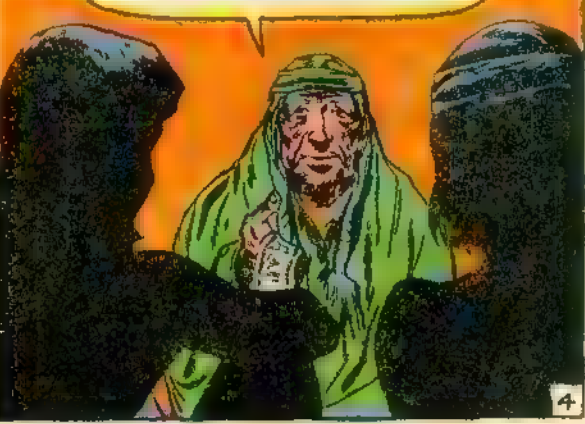
"POW-WOW GAVE A STRANGE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION..."

PERHAPS THEY'LL BE CAUGHT AS SIMILAR MARAUDERS WERE CAUGHT BY AN ANCESTOR OF MINE, NORTH WIND, 400 YEARS AGO, SO FAR, WHAT'S HAPPENED RESEMBLES A CERTAIN LEGEND ABOUT HIM THAT'S COMMEMORATED IN ONE OF OUR TRIBAL WAMPUM BELTS.

THAT SOUNDS LOCO!



OHIYESA REFERRED OF COURSE, TO THIS OTHER BELT -- THE OLD ONE, WHICH WAS LOST FOR COUNTLESS MOONS, AND WAS FOUND WHEN WE DUG IRRIGATION DITCHES FOR OUR FIELDS...



"THIS OLD BELT TELLS OF NORTH WIND, ANCESTOR OF OHYESA, WHO LED HIS PEOPLE IN BATTLE AGAINST THE RAIDING OJIBWAY TRIBE..."



"HE HELPED HIS BLIND FATHER, THE CHIEF, SETTLE DISPUTES AND MAKE TREATIES. ALL LOOKED TO HIM FOR GUIDANCE..."

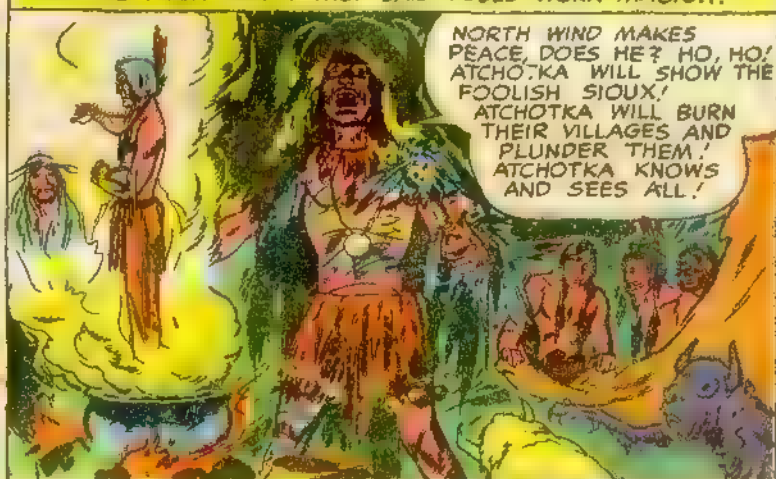
EACH TRIBE WILL HAVE A HUNTING GROUND! WE WILL RESPECT THE RIGHTS OF EACH OTHER--AND WE SHALL STRIVE FOR PEACE!



"IT IS SAID THAT HE WALKED WITH THE BIRDS AND WALKED WITH THE BEASTS..."



"BUT THERE WAS ONE WHO HATED HIM -- ATCHOTKA, THE EVIL MEDICINE MAN, WHOM THEY SAID COULD WORK MAGIC..."



NORTH WIND MAKES PEACE, DOES HE? HO, HO! ATCHOTKA WILL SHOW THE FOOLISH SIOUX! ATCHOTKA WILL BURN THEIR VILLAGES AND PLUNDER THEM! ATCHOTKA KNOWS AND SEES ALL!

"THUS ATCHOTKA -- A RENEGADE FROM THE OJIBWAYS -- DISGUISED HIS RAIDERS AS SIOUX WARRIORS AND SENT THEM AMONG THE VILLAGES, AND THEY BURNED AND THEY PLUNDERED..."



"THE PHANTOMISH RAIDERS SEEMED TO BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE -- JUST AS WERE THE RAIDERS OHYESA SOUGHT. THEY STRUCK HERE, THERE -- EVERYWHERE -- AND ALWAYS THEY VANISHED..."

MAYBE THERE ARE NO RAIDERS! MAYBE OUR OWN PEOPLE HAVE DONE THESE THINGS!

NO -- YOU ARE WRONG! OJIBWAYS HAVE COME AMONG US, DISGUISED AS OUR PEOPLE! LOOK AT THESE MOCCASIN PRINTS!



'OJIBWAY MEANS SEAMED-FOOT-- BECAUSE THEIR MOCCASINS HAVE MANY SEAMS IN THE SOLES IT WAS THE PRINT OF THESE SEAMS THAT MADE NORTH WIND KNOW THE OJIBWAYS HAD BEEN THERE...'

SEE -- OJIBWAY PRINTS! THEY HAVE FOOLED US INTO THINKING OUR OWN PEOPLE WERE THE RAIDERS! BUT NOW WE HAVE FOUND THEM OUT!

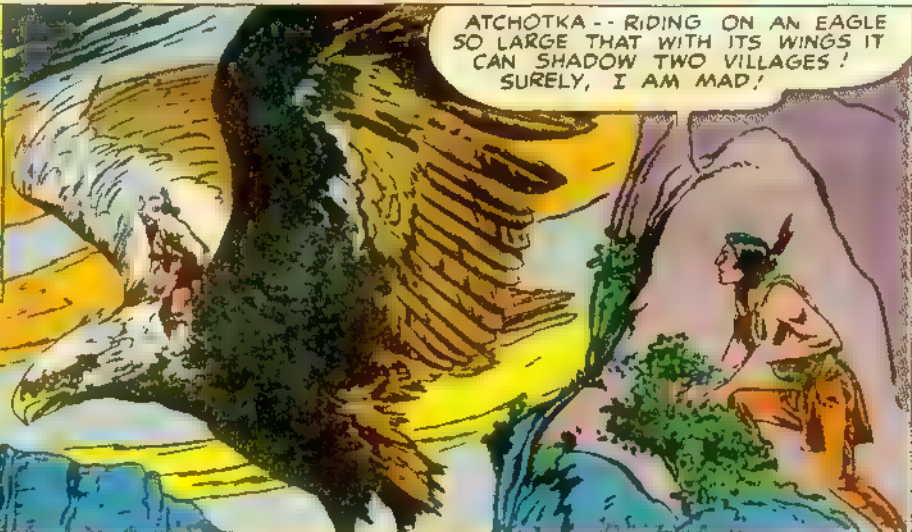


OHYESA KNEW THERE WERE RAIDERS IN DISGUISE BECAUSE OF HOOF PRINTS --AND NORTH WIND KNEW IT BECAUSE OF MOCCASIN PRINTS! THEIR STORIES SOUND JUST ALIKE, ANCIENT GREAT OWL!

THEY ARE MORE ALIKE EVEN THAN THAT, YOUNG ONE, AS YOU WILL SOON HEAR!



"NORTH WIND ROAMED FAR AND WIDE SEEKING THE ELUSIVE EVIL ONES, AND ONE DAY HE SAW A GREAT SHADOW RACE OVER THE MOUNTAIN TOP HE LOOKED TOWARD THE SKY, AND HE SAW AN UNBELIEVABLE CREATURE -- A GIGANTIC EAGLE!"



ATCHOTKA -- RIDING ON AN EAGLE SO LARGE THAT WITH ITS WINGS IT CAN SHADOW TWO VILLAGES! SURELY, I AM MAD!

"THE GIGANTIC BIRD CAME TO A STOP IN THE VALLEY. SHORTLY, SIX WARRIORS CAME OUT FROM THE BRUSH-- THESE WERE ATCHOTKA'S RAIDERS--THAT IS WHAT THE LEGEND SAYS..."

WE RAIDED ANOTHER SIOUX VILLAGE TODAY, O ATCHOTKA! EVEN NOW A PARTY OF A HUNDRED COMES AFTER US!

HO! YOUR TRAILS WILL BE LOST! CLIMB ATOP MY PET! WE SHALL TAKE WING AND DEPART!

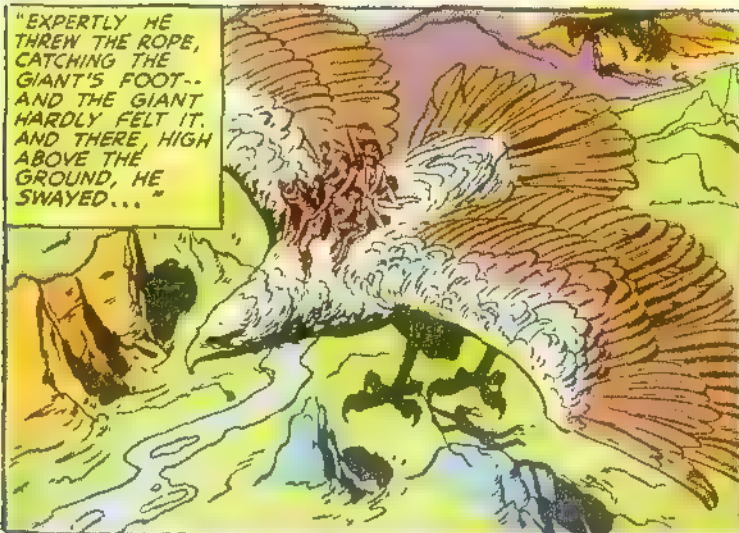


"THE WAMPUM BELT TELLS CLEARLY THAT MOST WARRIORS WOULD HAVE FLED SCREAMING UPON SEEING THIS TREMENDOUS CREATURE--BUT NORTH WIND WAITED, HIS BARK ROPE READY..."

TO ATTACK THEM NOW WOULD BE FOOLISH! BUT IF I CAN FIND ATCHOTKA'S HIDING PLACE, I CAN LEAD A PARTY THERE TO DESTROY HIM! AH--THE GREAT BIRD APPROACHES...



"EXPERTLY HE
THREW THE ROPE,
CATCHING THE
GIANT'S FOOT--
AND THE GIANT
HARDLY FELT IT.
AND THERE, HIGH
ABOVE THE
GROUND, HE
SWAYED..."



WHAT HAPPENED
TO NORTH
WIND, OLD
ONE? WHAT
HAPPENED
TO NORTH
WIND?

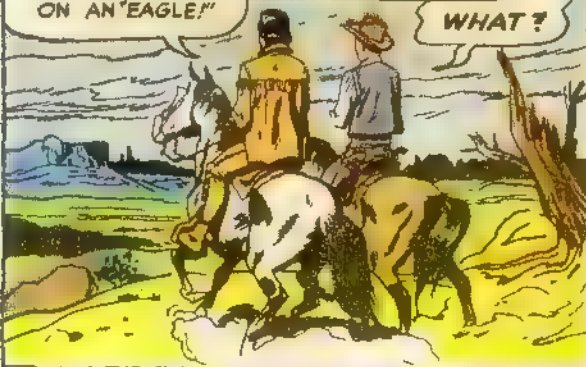
PATIENCE, YOUNG
ONES! I MUST
INTERRUPT THE
LEGEND OF NORTH
WIND FOR A LITTLE
WHILE. YOU SEE,
WHEN WE FIRST
FOUND THE OLD BELT,
THE LAST PART OF IT
WAS MISSING! NOT EVEN
OHIYESA THEN KNEW
NORTH WIND'S FATE AS
HE SWAYED FROM THE
EAGLE'S FOOT..



"BUT OHIYESA KNEW MANY OTHER THINGS!
OHIYESA OFTEN SEES SIGNS WHICH OTHER MEN
OVERLOOK."

THIS IS WHERE YOU LOST THE
BANDITS' TRAIL, AND THERE IS A GOOD
REASON! AS IN THE CASE OF MY ANCESTOR
CENTURIES AGO, I THINK THE BANDITS
TOOK TO THE AIR
ON AN EAGLE!"

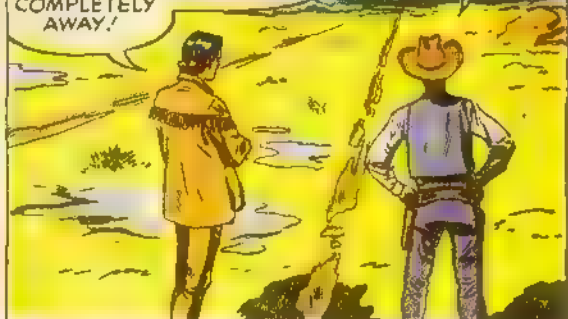
WHAT?



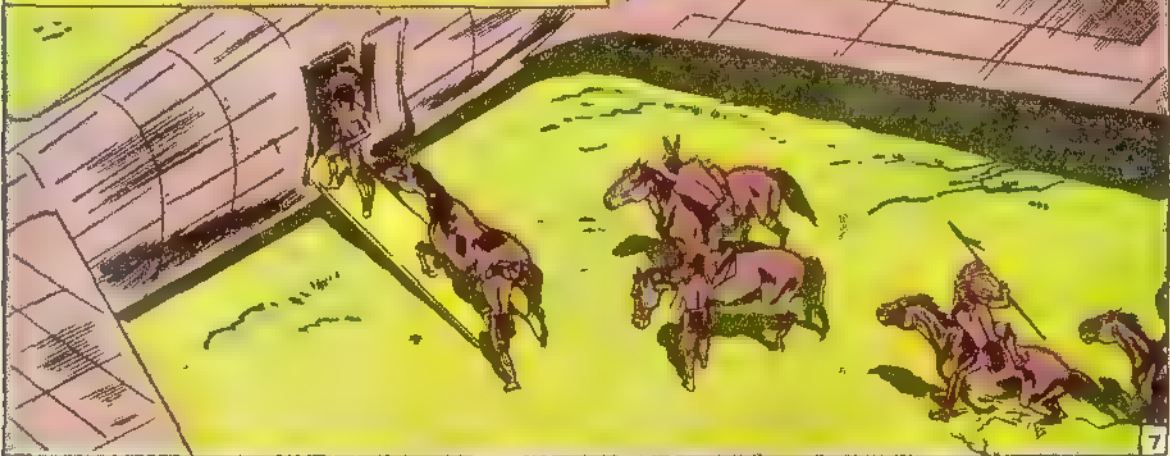
"YOU NOW SEE THE TRULY REMARKABLE LIKE-
NESS BETWEEN THE TWO LEGENDS. NORTH
WIND TOLD OF AN EAGLE WHICH CARRIED
AWAY THE RAIDERS, AND SO DID OHIYESA!"

A MODERN EAGLE, OF COURSE
A GIANT TRANSPORT
PLANE! SEE--EVEN THE
RAIN DIDN'T WASH THE
MARKS OF THE WHEELS
COMPLETELY
AWAY!

TARNATION!
NO WONDER
WE LOST 'EM!



"YES, OHIYESA FOUND THE REASON THE DARING
BANDITS TURNED UP NOW HERE, NOT THERE, AT
SUCH DISTANT POINTS IN SO SHORT A TIME..."



"ONCE INSIDE THE PLANE, THEY REMOVED THEIR DISGUISES AS THE 'EAGLE' WINGED THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY."

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON THE FACES OF THAT POSSE WHEN THEY FIND WE "VANISHED" AGAIN ' HAW '

HEAP BIG INJUNS PULL ANOTHER RAID ' HA, HA ' AND IT'LL BE INJUNS THE DUMB LAW WILL LOOK FOR!

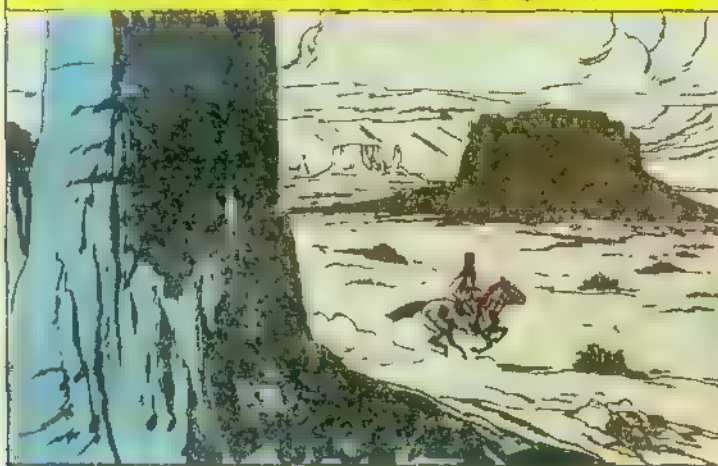


AS YOU SAID, ANCIENT ONE, THE LEGENDS ARE TRULY REMARKABLE! BOTH OHIYESA AND NORTH WIND HAD EAGLES TO CONTENT WITH! BUT WE ARE WAITING TO HEAR HOW THEY OVERCAME THE EVIL ONES!

THEN LISTEN-- AND LEARN!



"OHIYESA WENT ALONE INTO THE HILLS BEYOND RED DEER VALLEY-- JUST AS HIS ANCESTOR, NORTH WIND, HAD DONE OVER HILL AND VALLEY HE WENT..."



"FOR FIVE DAYS AND FIVE NIGHTS, HE STAYED IN THE HILLS. THEN, ON THE SIXTH NIGHT..."

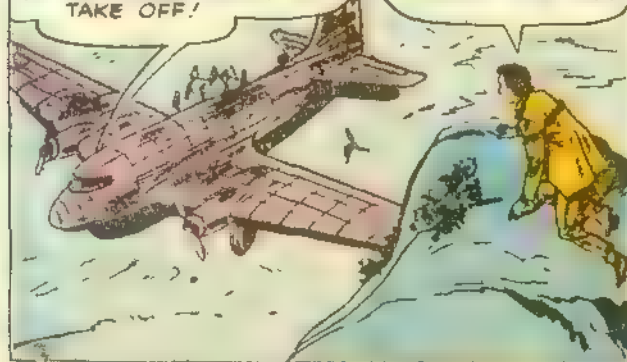


HORSEMEN! A SMALL PARTY-- GALLOPING EAST OF HERE!

"HE FOLLOWED THE SOUND OF THE GALLOPING HOOFES, AND HE REACHED A PLACE OVERLOOKING THE VALLEY WHERE A HUGE TRANSPORT WAS RECEIVING ITS PASSENGERS..."

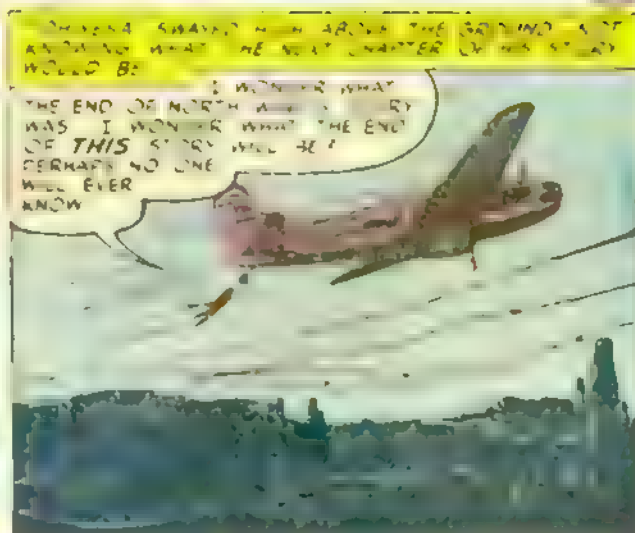
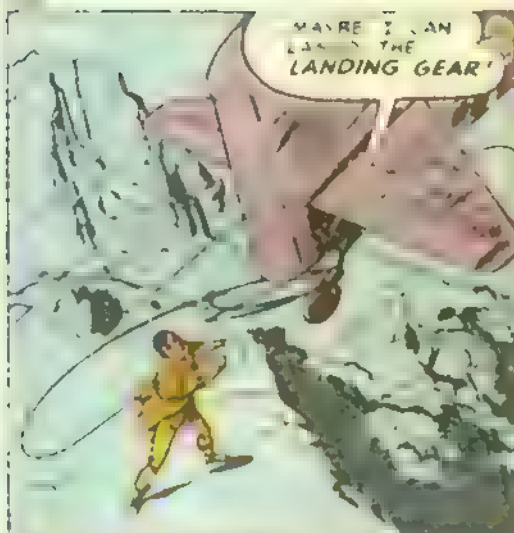
SNAP INTO IT! WE GOT THE MOTOR ALL WARMED UP AN' WE'RE READY TO TAKE OFF!

THE AIRPLANE THE "EAGLE!" I SEE IT JUST AS NORTH WIND DID!

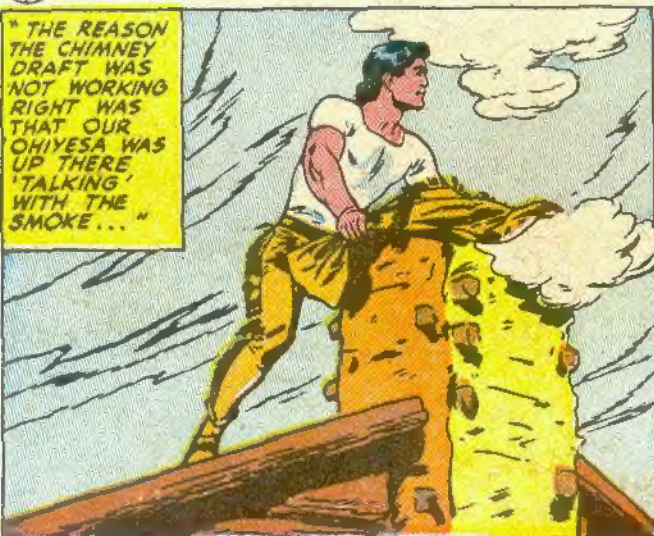


NORTH WIND GOT THE EAGLE'S LEG WITH HIS BARK ROPE! WELL--





"THE REASON THE CHIMNEY DRAFT WAS NOT WORKING RIGHT WAS THAT OUR OHIYESA WAS UP THERE 'TALKING' WITH THE SMOKE..."



IT IS HISTORY NOW-- TO BE RECORDED IN THIS BELT OF WAMPUM! THE SMOKE SIGNALS OHIYESA SENT WERE SEEN FROM THE VALLEY, AND OUR BRAVES SCALED THE HEIGHTS TO CAPTURE THE THIEVES.

AND OHIYESA ENDED THE DAYS OF THE RAIDERS! BUT WHAT OF NORTH WIND? YOU HAVE NOT TOLD US THE END OF HIS STORY!



AH, YES! AS I SAID, AT THAT TIME THE REMAINDER OF THE ANCIENT BELT WAS STILL UNFOUND! LATER, IT WAS DISCOVERED NEAR ROARING RIVER DURING NEW DIGGINGS! IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT WE LEARNED THE REST OF THE STORY!



"YOU SEE, AS THE LEGEND GOES, NORTH WIND LANDED ON THE MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS NEAR ATCHOTKA'S HIDEOUT CAVERNS. THERE, HE CUT HIMSELF FREE FROM THE EAGLE AND TUMBLED INTO NEARBY BRUSH--JUST AS HIS DESCENDANT WAS TO DO CENTURIES LATER..."



"AT THE TOP OF THE CAVERN WAS A SMALL OPENING THROUGH WHICH THE SMOKE FROM THE FIRES WITHIN POURED OUT. NORTH WIND ALSO SENT UP SMOKE SIGNALS, SUMMONING HELP FROM BELOW TO CRUSH EVIL ATCHOTKA AND HIS RAIDERS!"



NOW I AM FINISHING WEAVING THE STORY OF OHIYESA INTO A BELT, OHIYESA WHO CLEARED THE GOOD NAME OF THE SIOUX BY HIS WISDOM AND COURAGE. AND THE NEW BELT WILL BE WORTHY TO HANG SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE OLD. OHIYESA AND NORTH WIND-- GREAT MEN OF THE SIOUX.

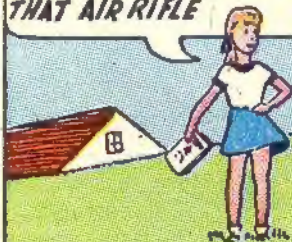


The End

Bud and Sis

BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILS IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

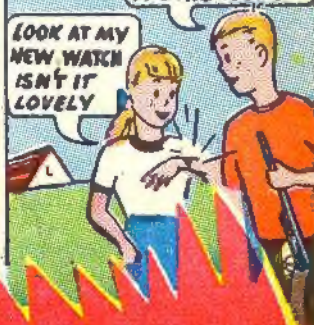
LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



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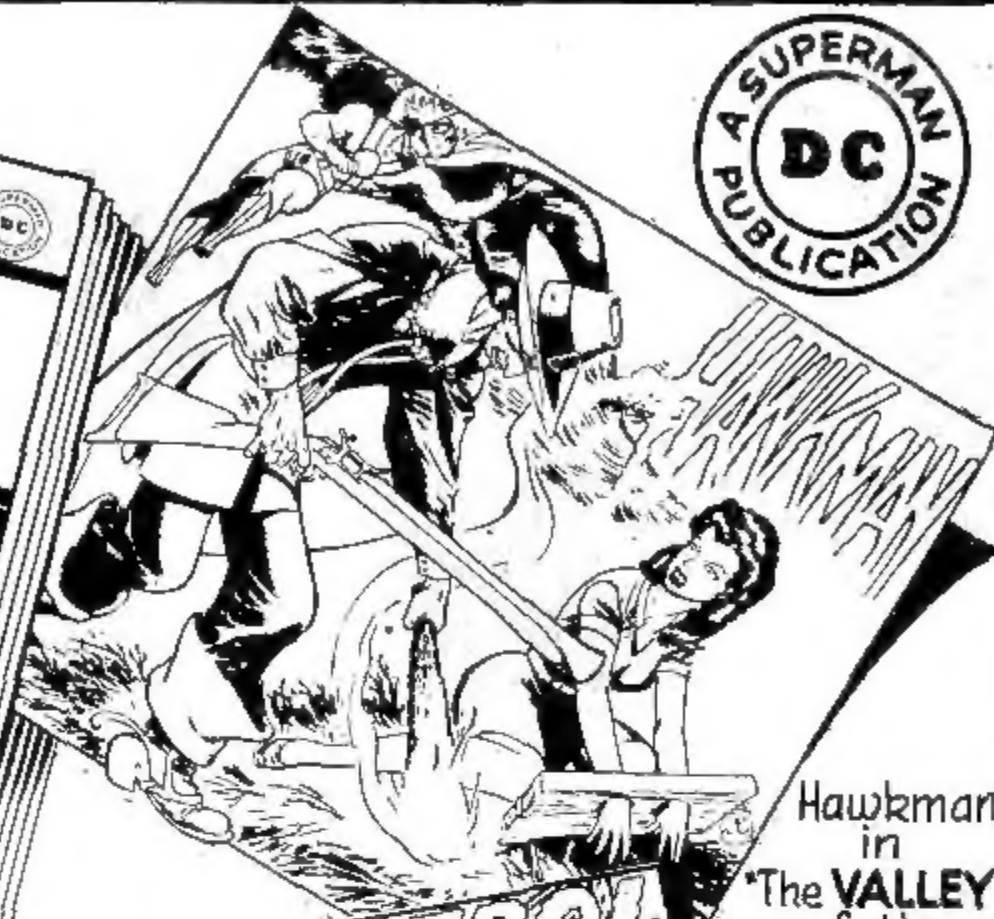


No. 86

AUGUST
A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

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in
**"The VALLEY
of the
PURPLE
PILGRIM!"**

GHOST PATROL



The
**GHOST
PATROL**
in
**"THE CASE
OF THE
EXTRA
GHOST"**

JOHNNY THUNDER



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the **BLACK
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